

The Ypsilantian

Normal News

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCT. 29, 1903.

NUMBER 1243

GLOVES

Fine Mocha Gloves, guaranteed, black, brown, gray and castor, per pair, **\$1.00**

Silk Lined Mochas at **\$1.50**

Golf Gloves in great variety at **25c and 50c**

Cashmere Gloves in gray and brown mixture, the very latest, at **50c**

DAVIS & KISHLAR.

C.S. WORTLEY & Co.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothing



Of all the beautiful, attractive creations that the famous "Clothes Makers," Hart, Schaffner and Marx, ever produced, this fall's styles eclipse all others from an artistic standpoint.

Clothing dealers throughout the U. S. who haven't the H., S. & M. goods, but who wish to impress you with the value of the article they want to sell, will always say "this is just as good as the H., S. & M." But why buy an imitation, when you can get the real article. The more you study the clothes question, the more clear it is that Hart, Schaffner & Marx clothes are best. We sell them, at right prices.

C.S. WORTLEY & Co.

FOR A SWELL SUIT OF CLOTHES

GO TO—

Horner & Lawrence

130 CONGRESS ST., YPSILANTI.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

Underwear, Work Shirts and Overalls,

Canvass Coats and all Furnishings.

...Boots, Shoes and Rubbers...

THE W. L. DOUGLASS SHOES

and

Lambertville Snag-Proof Rubbers.

See our \$8, \$10, \$12, \$15 and \$18 Suits

Also our Children's Clothing.

HANKINSON & ARNOLD

THE PLUMBING AND HEATING CONTRACTORS

No. 17 WASHINGTON ST.

Careful Estimates given gratis.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Phone—Office, 312—Dr. Residence, 312—Dr.

Ypsilanti Produce Market.

Prices paid by dealers.

Ypsilanti, October 29, 1903.

Apples.....	1 00
Wheat.....	78
Corn, ears.....	30c@35
shelled.....	30c@35
Oats.....	30c@35
Rye.....	30c@35
Barley, 2 cwts.....	80c@1 10
Timothy seed.....	4 00@6 00
Clover seed.....	1 50@2 25
Hay.....	5 00@8 00
Beans.....	5 00@8 00
Potatoes.....	40c@45
Butter.....	20
Eggs.....	20
Honey.....	10-12
Tallow.....	6
Lard.....	11 1/2
Pork, dressed.....	7
Beef, dressed.....	5 1/2@10
Hams, 7 lbs.....	14
Wool unwashed.....	16c@21
Spring chickens, live, 7 lbs.....	9
Fowls.....	7

Mere Mention.

If you have a house and lot or any other property for sale or to rent, try a three-line ad in the Ypsilantian. Three insertions for 25 cents. It brings good results. Mrs. Jonathan Voorhies has returned from Three Rivers.

Mrs. J. N. Wallace and Mrs. Lee Thurbur were Ann Arbor visitors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roloff Sterling and daughter Ruth of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Anell Williams.

Howard Harris of Cadillac, who went South with the Thirty-first, visited Ypsilanti friends Sunday.

Mrs. Eliza Harris and daughter Mary have returned from Mt. Clemens.

Will Goodwin of the Detroit Free Press was an Ypsilanti caller Sunday.

Miss Cecil Lewis of Mt. Clemens was the guest of Miss Grace Corazz Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Murray entertained a family party Friday, their guests being Mr. and Mrs. S. H. McEwen, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Safford, Mrs. Eva Palmer and daughter Fay, and Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Murray, all of near Plymouth.

The Baptists gave a reception to the students Tuesday evening.

Miss Edith M. Jones has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Blagdon, at Jackson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Reed of Caro have come to Ypsilanti for the winter and have taken rooms at the Hawkins House.

Mr. and Mrs. George Webster have returned from Toledo, where they were called by the death of a relative.

Miss Julia M. Weed, the sister of Rev. Ira M. Weed, the pastor of the Ypsilanti Presbyterian church, died at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. M. Weed, in Chicago, Sunday, Oct. 27. She was 65 years of age. The remains were brought to Ypsilanti Tuesday.

Prof. J. M. Weed, who was an Ypsilanti resident, was an

The supervisors think so well of Judge Kline that they raised his salary to \$4000 a year. Heretofore he has served the circuit for \$2500.

On the premises of Mrs. Uhl, 3 miles south of this city, there will be a sale at public auction Wednesday, Nov. 4, at 12:30 sun time, of farm stock and implements, including span of work horses, brood mare, 3 milch cows, 3 year-old heifers, 2 yearling heifers, 1 yearling steer, heifer calf, brood sow, 7 shoats 8 months old, 50 hens, harrow, cultivators, weeder, harnesses, phaeton buggy, road wagon (new), mower, fork, hose, 10 tons clover hay, 65 bushels oats, 50 bushels potatoes, clover seed, and many other articles usually found on a farm. Remember date, Wednesday, Nov. 4. H. B. Jenks, administrator, and C. L. Yost, auctioneer.

St. Luke's Parish Aid Society will give Ceciliaan concert Tuesday evening, Nov. 3, at the church house. Tickets, 25c. The following talented musicians will assist: Mrs. Gray, Miss Marie Carleson, Miss Abba Owen, Fred Ellis, Henry Samson, and Miss Ruth, Putnam, accompanist. The Ceciliaan will accompany Mr. Ellis' songs and Miss Owen's violin solos.

Eugene Dodge has gone to Texas and other southwestern states in the interest of the Johnson Optical Company.

Mrs. W. H. Deubel and Mrs. Lois Leetch left Monday for Chicago to visit Mrs. Le Roy Wilson.

Misses Grace Comstock, Adelaide Thomas and Florence Perkins of the Flat Rock schools spent Sunday in the city.

Clarence Walker, Twenty-first Battery, U. S. A., is home from Fort Sheridan, Ill. Ralph Cook has accepted a position at Pontiac.

Mrs. M. T. Wallin and Miss Maraquita Wallin of Northville spent Saturday with Ypsilanti friends.

The revision of the famous Latin grammar by Allen & Greenough, on which work Dr. B. L. D'Ooge has been associated with Prof. Kittredge and Howard of Harvard, has now been published and is

receiving favorable comment from Latin scholars.

B. W. Peet, instructor in chemistry at the Normal, has issued a practical manual of laboratory experiments that have been proved effective in class work, with an appendix of valuable hints for teachers.

Mrs. O. A. Sober has returned from Moine, Ill.

Mrs. Fred Wheeler and children of Northville were guests of Mrs. James Blashill last week.

Miss Emma Ray is unable to meet her classes this week and Miss Harriet Lawrence has charge of her classes.

Don't forget the important sale of farm stock and implements on the premises of Mrs. John Uhl Wednesday, Nov. 4. The music will be way up in G, for that veteran director of sales, C. L. Yost, will wield the baton and make it lively for all present.

Mrs. Charles Wilbur of St. Ignace spent Sunday with Mrs. C. W. Childs.

John Taylor of Columbus, O., spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Helen Taylor.

Miss Donna Riblet spent Sunday in Toledo, O.

The P. U. S. S. will give their annual concert Sunday, Nov. 1, at 3:30 p. m., at the Roberts school house.

The O. N. O. Club will give a Halloween party at the home of Mrs. Florence Rathfon in Pittsfield Friday evening.

Ernest Knowles of Woodmere has been spending a few days with his father in this city.

Milo Ehman and family have returned from a ten-days' visit with Mrs. Ehman's sisters in Detroit and her brothers in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Allen, who have been spending a few days with their daughter Eloise, have returned to Milan.

Dr. A. B. Green and family of Stockbridge have been visiting Alex Boutell.

Warren Lewis, Ypsilanti's famous auctioneer, has been engaged to sell a \$25,000 real estate at auction at Battle Creek Nov. 5. The property is centrally located and is owned by Ernest Hutchinson, formerly of Ypsilanti.

Miss Elizabeth Gleim of Rockhill Furnaces, Pa., is spending the winter with Mrs. E. Loomis.

Hon. Henry M. Cheever of Detroit attended the funeral of Miss Julia Weed Tuesday.

W. N. Lister was called to Springfield, O., this week by the death of a former business partner.

John McCann has returned from Chicago and Milwaukee, where he went in the interests of the Peninsular Paper Co.

Miss Mamie Wood of East Tawas is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Guy E. Davis.

The Halcyon Club gives its first party of the season Friday evening.

The outline of the attractions to be given at the vaudeville by local talent at the Opera House Nov. 16 includes expert instrumentalists on brass instruments, the Florida Sextette, gems from Japanese and Chinese operas, America's marvelous club expert, sweet singers of southern songs, with living pictures, monologue entertainer, terpsichorean duo, the best from modern operas, and a realistic camp scene with patriotic songs.

Miss Anna McCarthy has returned from Grand Rapids.

The Sigma Nu Phi reception at the home of Miss Grace Guerlin Saturday was a very pleasant function. Mrs. W. H. Sherzer and Miss Alice Boardman assisted in receiving. The decorations were of yellow and white chrysanthemums.

A reception for students will be held at the residence of Rev. Frank Kennedy this evening.

Mrs. Amanda Arbaugh of Jewett, O., is spending some weeks with her son, Prof. W. B. Arbaugh.

The Austin George Debating Society next Monday evening will debate the question: "Resolved, That a general European war would be a benefit to mankind."

The Normal College football team play the Detroit Business University at the campus Saturday. The team is getting strenuous work this week, more time being put in afternoons and an hour every evening in the gym being devoted to formations. Don Lawrence, the former star tackle, is coaching the scrubs in a way that will give the regulars stiff practice work. A tackling dummy will also be used. Hicks and Jensen are back again, and Pierce and Worcester are making good at quarter and guard.

Miss Alice Wallin is teaching at Anti-go, Wis.

G. A. Root and family have returned to Jackson.

Mrs. George Gaw is visiting her parents in Union City.

Mrs. John Wilson of Albion has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George McEleheran.

Mrs. Mark Hopkins of St. Clair is visiting Mrs. C. Hubbell.

Miss Helen Pease gave a marshmallow roast party Friday evening.

Mrs. L. L. Hayden is entertaining Mrs. J. P. Dale and Mrs. E. Hiffner of Itasca.

Mrs. Charles Forsyth of Jackson has been her guest of Ypsilanti friends.

George H. Morse of the Boston Poultry House and his wife arrived in town yesterday morning, and will begin business immediately at the old stand on Water street.

John Johnson of Sumpter was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Pearl Tuesday night for

assault and battery on Ashby G. Towler and taken before Justice Miller of Belleville, where he pleaded guilty and was fined \$5 and costs.

Miss Belle Beardsley spent Sunday with her sisters at Cass City. Miss Florence Egeler of Wayne played the organ at the Baptist church in her place.

November needs no introduction. There was no mistaking the blast which announced its near approach, or the teeth-chattering chill which followed.

Even a moderate Indian summer would be thankfully received.

Pontiac high school has canceled its football game with the Ypsilanti high school, scheduled for Saturday.

At the Baptist church Sunday there will be service at 10 a. m., preaching by the pastor on "The Battle of the Lion," and at 7 p. m. with sermon by the pastor on "The Young Man's Purpose in Life." Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. and young people's meeting at 6 p. m.

The gowns worn by Katherine Willard in Edward C. White's production of "The Power Behind the Throne," which will be the attraction at the Ypsilanti Opera House this (Thursday) evening, are extremely beautiful and costly. In the third act of the play Miss Willard wears a Paris creation which invariably causes a flutter among the feminine portion of her audiences.

Miss Josephine Furlong has brought suit for \$40,000 damages against the D. Y., A. A. & J. railway, alleging that on getting off the car at the Ypsilanti waiting room last April the car step was so slippery that she fell, receiving internal injuries.

Christian Science services are now held at 21 Prospect avenue south. Sunday service at 10:30 a. m. standard. Wednesday evening service at 7:30, standard. Subject of lesson-sermon for next Sunday, Nov. 1, "Adam and Fallen Man."

The canning factory is now at work on apples and employs about a dozen hands.

President Jones left yesterday for Marquette, where he will meet with the state board of education and consider the plan of introducing a rural school course at the Normal College. This course will be one year in length and will deal with branches taught in rural schools.

Charles L. Stevens has gone to Lexington to attend the funeral of Arthur M. Clark, past grand master and past grand lecturer of the Masonic fraternity in Michigan.

Word was received from Cherry Hill yesterday morning that the store and post-office occupied by W. H. West had been broken into and about \$100 worth of dry goods and groceries taken, including shoes, underwear and seventy-five pounds of coffee. The thieves had secured entrance by breaking in a window with an axe which they had obtained by breaking into a nearby school house. They were unable to get into the postoffice supplies, but broke open a money drawer from which they took several dollars. Later they attempted to break into James Gunn's place, but were heard and frightened away.

On Friday evening, Oct. 30, from 7 to 10 o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sweet, 118 S. Washington street, tender a reception to the new pastor of the Baptist church, Rev. A. J. Hutchins, to which all members of the church and congregation are invited. Any of our citizens who would like to meet Mr. and Mrs. Hutchins will receive a cordial welcome.

At Normal chapel yesterday morning Mrs. Gray sang and Rex Buell played an organ solo. Dr. Putnam led devotional exercises and President Jones read the familiar poem on the four ways of pronouncing "Vase," and during the rest of the hour Prof. Pease drilled the whole audience on singing hymns, and the improvement was marked. It is the policy to have the chapel hymns sung by the whole student body, and the result should be a splendid chorus.

Mrs. I. L. Thurbur, who has spent the past two months visiting friends in Port Huron, Detroit and Ypsilanti, left yesterday for San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Next Sunday evening there will be a musical service in St. Luke's church. In addition to special anthems to be rendered by the full chorus, Milton Cook will sing, "O, rest in the Lord," from Mendelssohn's "St. Paul."

Services in St. Luke's Sunday next, 21st Sunday after Trinity: Morning prayer, 9 a. m.; litany, holy communion, sermon, 10; Sunday school, Bible classes, 11:30; evening service, address, 7.

The King's Daughters will give an experience social Saturday afternoon, Oct. 31, at the home of Mrs. Edwin Vorce. Everybody come.

Captain Allen will address the Men's Class Sunday. Subject, "Divorce from a religious and civic standpoint." This subject is attracting such widespread attention from both church and state that its discussion should attract a liberal attendance and free discussion. Bring a friend and participate. 11:30 standard.

Katherine Willard in "The Power Behind the Throne," at the Opera House this (Thursday) evening.

Mrs. W. H. Guerlin, Misses Grace and Edith Guerlin and Miss Bond leave soon for California.

Miss Gertrude Hinman of Detroit was the guest of Miss Mary Dickinson Sunday.

Remember, that Challenge Sale begins on Saturday morning, Oct. 31, and continues two weeks. Bert H. Comstock, 128 Congress street.

NOVEMBER Challenge Sale!

OPENS SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31,

CONTINUES TWO WEEKS.

Not a special offering of a few under-priced lots, but a grand aggregation of good, reliable merchandise.

A trading event wherein extraordinary values are offered. If money-saving plays any part in your Fall buying, you'll surely attend this sale.

See yellow circulars for prices.

BERT H. COMSTOCK, 128 Congress St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

ALL OVER THE COUNTY THEY COME

to get some of that

40c & 50c Japan Tea

Finest in the city for the price.

Also in stock to fill your Jug with, a strictly fancy, open kettle, New Orleans Molasses—can't be beat. For sale by

A. A. GRAVES, THE GROCER,

AT THE WHITE FRONT,

105 Congress Street.

Bell Telephone No. 124.

Insure Your Health by Wearing

SEASONABLE UNDERWEAR

We Carry a Very Large Stock and Great Variety of

LADIES', GENTS', AND CHILDREN'S, UNDERWEAR

In both Union Suits and Separate Garments.

Excellent values in Children's Union Suits at 25 and 50c.

Our Ladies' garments in Vests and Pants at 50c are exceptionally good value.

In Men's Shirts and Drawers at 50c, 75c and \$1.00 are Great Bargains.

THE QUESTION OF CLOAKS

Visit our Cloak Department and

We will help you settle the matter.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Great Variety Ready-to-wear Hats.

W. H. SWEET & SON.

NEW FALL

Walking Skirts



Best Quality,
Best Styles,
Lowest Prices.

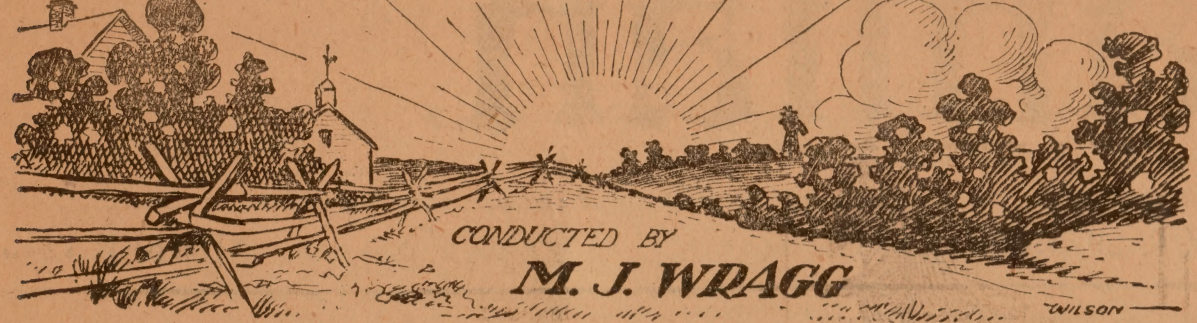
See our \$5.00 Skirts at **\$3.98**

See our \$6.00 Skirts at **\$4.98**

Beall, Comstock & Co.

NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



PLANT SMALLER TREES.

No doubt in their hurry to have trees bearing, many people plant too large trees. Smaller trees will be found to do better. The well known horticulturist James Meehan said:

One of the mistakes of the day is the universal desire of those purchasing trees to buy something large. There is an excuse for a person of some age desiring to start with a large tree, but none for those who are young. And indeed, whether young or old, there is wisdom in choosing a young tree. So many times have I seen the small tree outstrip the large one, that in but very few cases would I prefer a large tree to a small one. Considering fruit trees, a two or three-year-old tree is of the right kind, and with peaches, one year from the bud. It hardly needs saying that the primary reason why a young tree is better than others is because in removal most all the roots can be dug with it, and the ease with which it can be handled and reset makes the transplanting hardly felt by the tree. A large tree feels it much more; some roots are lost; perhaps the replanting is not as easily accomplished, causing a check to growth which takes a long time to recover from. It takes a little philosophy, I am aware, to reject a fine, large tree for a small one, because it looks like poor practice, but it pays to do it. As a rule city merchants who have small orchards attached to their grounds will not plant small trees. An acquaintance, owner of a large nursery near a city, says that of all fruits, the very largest trees procurable sell best. He makes no attempt to offer trees under five or six years old, as he could not sell them. For all this, set out young trees, feed them and cultivate them, and you will have done the best thing for the best growth.

SHEEP DIP FOR CHICKEN LICE.

For destroying chicken lice, F. E. Emery of the Wyoming station recommends that the fowls be dipped in a solution of sheep dip. He estimates that 10 to 12½ gallons will be sufficient for thirty to forty fowls. The plumage should be thoroughly soaked, and care exercised to prevent the solution from getting into the lungs of the fowls. Yards and buildings should be sprayed with the same preparation. Mr. Emery's directions seem a little unsafe, since sheep dip differs greatly in composition. Those which contain the different oils of petroleum origin are liable to do serious injury to the plumage and skin. Most of the dipping preparations should first be tried very cautiously. Aside from the proper arrangements for removing and cleaning roosts and nest boxes, providing a good dust-bath before the window where it is warm and sunny is the only remedy usually needed during the winter. Road dust is best, but if it has not been secured in the proper season, use sifted coal ashes.

When the rooster's comb begins to get gray, and he walks like a retired general, it is then time for him to be sold to the chicken dealer for city people to eat.

STUDY THE SURROUNDINGS.

The man that buys fruit trees to plant in his orchard should inform himself of the nursery conditions under which the trees were grown. The nature of the soil in which they were started and made their first two years of growth should not be far different from the nature of the soil in which they are subsequently to grow. If the trees have been started in a very rich soil with an abundant supply of moisture they will receive a check that will result in a permanent stunting. Without doubt this is the hidden cause of the failure of many an orchard. It is more than likely to be the case when trees are brought from very distant places, say a thousand miles or so away south or north. It has been thought that the failure of so many trees thus obtained was due to some hidden quality in the climate, but it appears to the writer to be more reasonable to assume that the difference in soil conditions largely accounts for the failures.

This new vegetable will be fun for the youngsters at dinner, or at a party, or to fill up any gap in the Thanksgiving day fun. Perhaps just at dusk when the lamps are first lighted will be the best time to bring in the pumpkin, which may be either a really truly one, or one made of pumpkin colored tissue paper. The real one is the best.

WINTER CARE OF HORSES.

The old plan of putting horses in a barn stall feeding them like you would steers at a distillery, is injurious to the horse. On the average farm there is seldom more work than can be done with one team and to keep more horses than these shed to do this work is unnecessary expense. However, the team that does this work comes out from their winter quarters in better condition for the spring work than the horses that have stood idly in the barn through the winter months. Other farmers there are who follow the plan of selling their extra horses in the fall, while they are in poor condition, to horse buyers who fatten and ship them to market.

Painting should not be neglected on the farm. All barns, sheds, etc., would last much longer if protected with a good coat of paint.

You can safely plant pie-plant in the fall. Give it rich ground and some protection during the winter.

THE FARM LABORER.

The man who says that he likes work is a liar or insane. In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, was not given as a pleasant "stunt," but as a sentence inflicting punishment for sin. When you see a man that is extremely industrious, do not presume that he is laboring for the pleasure he thus derives, but see if it is not the almighty dollar that is the incentive.

The labor question on the farm, and everywhere, is of great importance. The farmer who hires wants to get all he can for his money. The man who hires out is not to be very careful that he does not earn more than his wages. On a great many farms a month hand is expected to work from 12 to 16 hours six days in the week, and from 4 to 8 on the seventh. He is expected to do what a day laborer would do, and chores besides. Sometimes he does not prove up to all these expectations.

The farmers tell of what they used to do and how they worked when they used to work out. They all tell the same thing, until we of the younger generation grow tired of the chant. I don't believe the human race has so deteriorated in physical ability as they would make us believe, and all so soon. I do believe there are just as big lads living today as ever lived, and they only tell their experiences in an exaggerated way. There are good, conscientious men working out as month hands, but they seem few. Times are too good for an intelligent workman to work at farm labor when he might be doing something easier, working fewer hours and getting higher wages for what he does.

The excess of summer moisture which this year has prevailed over nearly all the north central states brought many benefits as well as some troubles and losses in its wake. For one thing, it finished up the chinch bugs and box elder bugs, both of which existed in such numbers as to be great pests. It gave the earth such a soaking as it had not enjoyed for years and induced a healthy, vigorous growth of tree life, both in orchard and forest, such as has not been seen for many seasons. It has replenished the water supply, started the springs to flowing again, filled up the lakes and emphasized the value of the drainage on all low lands. Paradoxical though it seems, it has dried up the evil prophecies which said the removal of the timber lessened the rainfall, and the drainage of swamps would convert the land into an arid desert.

ORCHARD NOTES.

This is the month for potting flower bulbs intended for winter bloom. Do not neglect the lawn because the weather is chilly. Keep the grass cut until cold weather sets in and then cover with manure before the snow comes.

Get after the borers this month. Look after the trees carefully, making a good job of it.

Do you know where pepper comes from? It is the production of a climbing shrub in the West Indies.

If you want to get the highest market price for your grapes, be sure they are ripe. In many instances grapes are picked too green and consequently are almost worthless when they reach the market.

Harvest your apples several days before they are ripe. Be sure that the air in the cellar or storage room is kept pure. Do not store vegetables, such as cabbage or turnips, near the apple bin.

The pig is said to be the best of mortgage lifters. But if you have a mortgage on your farm, do not leave it entirely to the pigs. It will require some little effort on your part, and also some self-denial to free your farm from debt.

BAGGING GRAPES.

This pays for home use when you want the best you can get. Bagged bunches are much finer, ripen more evenly, have more bloom and are better in every way, but are possibly a few days later in ripening. Thin skinned varieties, especially, like Concord, are very much improved. I buy two pound manilla bags, such as grocers use. These bags last two years and cost only a few cents a hundred. A paper of pins is also required. I slip the bag over the bunch, make a double fold at the top and stick a pin through, and there you are until the bunches are ripe.

For a number of years I have made a practice of turning the horses out into the pasture for a week or two after the busy season is over. This cleans them all out and puts them into shape for another year. But they should have a shady field to run in, otherwise the flies will trouble the very life out of them and they might be better in the stable.

"A GOOD THING."

The disk harrow goes to the bottom and no other tool will surpass it in bringing the coarser portions of the soil to the top and sifting the fine soil down onto the bottom to restore the capillary action between the soil and subsoil. Instead of smoothing over the surface and leaving a mass of loose clouds below, as is often done, we want to reverse this order, getting the fine soil down and bringing the clouds up where they can be acted upon by harrow, plank or roller.

It will always pay, in fruit growing as well as most other things, to imitate a good example.

FRUIT AT BREAKFAST.

Fruit in some form should have a prominent place in every breakfast menu. Either the uncooked fruits may be employed in their season, canned fruit or sauces. All will be found appetizing, and all medical testimony bears witness to their value as an article of diet. More especially where there is dry, disagreeable, slightly feverish condition of the stomach, the cooling action of the fruit juices will be found most agreeable and refreshing. The action of the fruit acids is especially beneficial. All persons require more or less acid in their food or drink to meet the requirements of the system. If this comes from the natural acid of fruits it does away with the stronger and less wholesome acids of pickles and other vinegary conditions, overindulgence in which unquestionably does harm to many a stomach.

A writer on this subject recently declared that "for a breakfast dish nothing is nicer than sliced oranges with cocoanut. Some add sliced bananas to this, and if heavily sprinkled with powdered sugar you will abandon hominy, chops and steaks, and breakfast exclusively on this dainty dish, which French people have justly called 'Fruit de Paradis.'" The writer would not go to the extent of urging an exclusively fruit diet for breakfast, feeling that in many cases there should be "substantials" added in more or less generous measure; but that fruits should have a place, and a large one, at every breakfast cannot be denied.

If a wife does not know whether her husband has a hot temper or not, she should leave the clothes-line up on some dark night and if he has occasion to pass through that portion of the yard she will soon be enlightened.

JAPANESE PLUMS.

It will surprise most people to learn that the Japanese plum was first brought to this country thirty years ago. But it has been prominently before the public less than ten years, during which time it has been subjected to a boom out of all proportion to its merits, and is now suffering from a relapse.

The Japanese plum is good in its place, but its place is not everywhere. It is not curculio proof. Black knot will attack it, though we have found it less liable to the disease than the Domestic or European type. It is badly affected by plum rot. It has not with us been injured nearly so much by shot hole fungus as the "Domestica," but the experience of others does not agree with this. The flavor is good, but we find that most people prefer some of the old Europeans. In all of these points it has not equaled the claims made for it.

The blossoms come early, which makes it liable to injury from frost, but the flowers are large, white and borne in such profusion that the tree is quite ornamental in the spring, and some varieties are doubly so when the fruit is ripe.

In gathering sunflower seed we harvest after one or two hard frosts, and just before the seed begins to drop. We take a large box to the patch, and a few raps against the side of the box shatters out the seed.

THE FARMER AND THE LEGISLATURE.

The time is almost upon us when the farmer, if he hopes to secure needed legislation, must devote a large share of his reserve energy to the business of legislation. There are several matters which the organized farmers have been agitating for years that now receive the moral support of a very large per cent of our population, chief among which are pure food laws, prohibition of the fraud in colored oleomargarine, and the granting of additional powers to the Interstate Commerce Commission. Agitation and the use of personal influence is now timely, wise, expedient. When any one of these matters are brought up before our Congress and different state legislatures, see that your representative knows just how you feel on the matter, and do not be afraid to express yourself. If you are an Iowa farmer see that your Senator and Representative understand the new proposed Pure Food Law, and give him to understand that he is there solely to carry out the will of the people, and that you will expect his support of this bill when brought up this winter.

We are very partial to a white fowl. They always seem to taste better and at least they look better after they are dressed ready for the market.

GENTLE TREATMENT OF COWS.

Every owner of a cow should see that gentle and quiet means are used in drawing the milk from her. Many good cows are spoiled by rough milking. When it can be done, the same person should milk the same cow every time. Gentle treatment will surely pay, and the matter of profit should always be kept in the foreground. We like to see the cow reach around and lick the milker; then one can be sure that harmony does prevail and Bossy will do her best.

More work with less fatigue can be got from a team used quietly and kindly than, with lash and profane language. Kindness has a cash value on the farm.

One of the most difficult tasks for some people is to attend to their own business.

IRON TREE OF VIENNA.

Curious Relic of the Past Still Stands in That City.

Hardly the world over could there be found a tree which has come into more intimate connection with the youth desirous of success in life than the curious iron tree of Vienna. For in the old days, when it was the custom of every apprentice who had attained to some degree of proficiency in his trade to bid farewell to family and friends and get out on foot to seek his fortune, he went before leaving the city and drove a nail into this tree's trunk.

Should the nail drive straight, the act was regarded as especially ominous of success, and that his road over difficulties would prove smooth, but when it bent or broke in the driving the face of the apprentice turned suddenly awry, he believing that either he would fail utterly in life or that success would only come to him late and through most difficult channels.

In the remnant of the tree which now remains so many nails have been driven that not a vestige of its original wood can be seen. Literally its surface is hard as nails, while the community of those it presents is one heterogeneous, fairly striving with each other for place and prominence.

REVIVAL OF THE BAGPIPES.

Two Young Women Are Looking for Engagements.

London society is threatened with an outbreak of that eccentric instrument, the bagpipe. Several novelty seeking society girls have learned how to play, and are on the lookout for evening engagements. Rumor has it that petitions will be circulated to stop them, says the Minneapolis Journal. There is no discounting the wave of terror which the announcement has sent billowing over London. Everybody realizes that if the bagpipe were once let loose in a private drawing room the future of English homelife would be seriously imperiled.

The two girls leading off in this latest accomplishment are the daughter of Lord Archibald Campbell and the daughter of the late William Black, novelist and newspaper editor. Both young ladies were instructed in the noisy art by the best known bagpiper, if one may invent the term, in England or Scotland. His name is Fraser, and he is the man whom King Edward recently attempted to lure away from the Scottish regiment, with which he has so long been connected, to be private bagman to the king. But the loyal Fraser decided not to break associations of long standing.

BEARS THAT ARE GRATEFUL.

Russian Animals Help Their Comrades in Misfortune.

A gentleman was once making inquiries in Russia about the methods of catching bears in that country. He was told that to entrap them a pit was dug several feet deep, and after covering it over with turf, leaves, etc., some food was placed on top. The bear, if tempted by the bait, easily fell into the snare. "But," he added, "if four or five happen to get in there 'How is that?' asked the gentleman. "They form a sort of ladder by stepping on each other's shoulders, and so make their escape." "But how does the bottom one get out?" "Ah, those bears, though not possessed with a mind and soul, such as God has given us, yet can feel gratitude, and they never forget one who has been the chief means of procuring their liberty. Scampering off they fetch the branch of a tree which they let down to their poor brother, enabling him speedily to join them in the freedom which they enjoy." Sensible bears, we should say, are a great deal better than some people that we hear about, who never help anybody but themselves.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Off through the dark my little one Comes stealing softly to my bed, To clamber in and tinkle down And on my bosom lay his head; I hear him whisper coaxingly: "Please let me sleep with you to-night," And as he nestles close to me His childish fears are put to flight.

As a Little Child. Ah, if he knew how weak, how frail Am I in whom he puts his trust, How blindly and how oft I fall, How oft my face is in the dust, He would not rush to me when fear Comes with her sable wings outspread; The faith he has when I am near Would cause to bring him to my bed. Some day perchance they'll bring him where I long have slept, from visions free; Ah, then, they may leave him there To be gently closer to me. Oh, may I hear him, trusting, say, As he is reaching upward there: "Please, father, I have come to lay My head upon your breast again." —S. E. Kiser.

Flight of Birds.

The fact that day birds become nocturnal at migration time, uttering notes used on no other occasion in the year; that they fly at a speed beyond their ordinary powers; and at high beyond their ordinary haunts, leads Dr. Gatzke to believe that they possess in their powers of flight and soaring some principle not employed on any other occasion, and hitherto not taken into account by naturalists.

Cost of Producing Corn.

Just previous to the civil war a bushel of corn represented more than four and one-half hours of human labor, at a cost of 35¢ cents, while to-day forty-one minutes of labor produce the same amount for 10½ cents.

Filipino Love Music.

The intense love of the Filipinos for music is notably shown in their funerals, their home entertainments and in their theaters. The Filipino voice is small and thin, but it makes up the deficiency in shrillness.

Rejuvenating Galveston.

The export trade in Galveston for the fiscal year showed an increase of \$3,000,000. Public and private improvements recently completed and under way will aggregate in cost \$5,158,000.

Germany's Universities.

The German state gives to one university more than the British government allows to all the universities and university colleges in England, Ireland and Scotland together.

NOTES ON SCIENCE

An Electric Typewriter.

If by the use of an applied power the ordinary typewriter could be operated by depressing the keys one-eighth of an inch, requiring only the lightest touch to produce both the ordinary impression of the type face and the powerful stroke necessary for manifolded, such a machine would reduce by fully four-fifths the exertion which the operator is compelled to put forth in running one of the ordinary machines. It is just such a machine which a Connecticut inventor has produced, as illustrated in the picture. It has its own individual motor, with connection to an incandescent electric light socket, and is stated to require about one-fourth as much power to operate it as is consumed in a sixteen candle power light. The type in this machine is formed on the face of a wheel, making partial revolutions in either direction before being depressed to the paper. Upon depressing any key ever so little there is a swift whirl of the type wheel, a blow on the paper, and the wheel is back in place before the operator can possibly touch the next letter of the word he is writing. Even the movements of the carriage is controlled by levers, two little friction disks being brought into contact with the rapidly revolving



shaft of the motor by depressing keys labeled "R" and "L" to move the carriage to the right or left. Touching a slide on the left side of the machine makes the carriage stop any number of spaces from the end of the line to start a paragraph. When the carriage is moved to the right to start a new line a small lever, striking an inclined track, traverses the incline to the top and gives the platen a turn to space the sheet of paper for the new line. The inkling of the type wheel is done by a small felt roller suspended in the path which the wheel is compelled to travel in making its impression, and there are the usual number of carriage adjustments for space, marginal and tabulating stops.

G. C. Blickensderfer of Stamford, Conn., is the inventor.

New Agricultural Combination.

With all his reapers, binders, mowers, drain drills and other farm machinery and a modern electric plant to furnish power for them, the two hand implements will continue to be used on the farm. But if the inventor can not succeed in disposing of these implements entirely, he has come to the conclusion that he can at least combine the two in such a manner as to make one handle serve for both, and also save the farmer the risk of loss.

How this has been accomplished can best be understood by studying the drawing where the combination is shown in its two forms. The handle that will be used for both is the same.

Uncle Joe Thought Youngster Showed All the Symptoms.

A woman who lives at the hotel where "Uncle Joe" Cannon always makes his home while in Washington is recently talking to the next baker of the growing incorrigibility of her youngest son. "I don't know what has come over little Dick," said the worried mother. "Do you know he is forever kicking his playmates to all manner of mischief. Then he leaves them to fight it out among themselves." "Well," remarked "Uncle Joe," with a grim smile, "I wouldn't be excessively anxious on his account. Let him alone. It looks as if he might have the making of a statesman in him some day."

Teach Names of Wild Flowers.

A public museum at Brighton, England, has adopted a custom which should be followed elsewhere. Persons are encouraged to bring in fresh bunches of local wild flowers culled during their walks to one of the officials, who arranges the specimens each morning in glass vases containing water and adds both the botanical and English name. This visitors are made acquainted with the flowers which they have seen growing wild but regarding which they have had no information.

In Praise of the Apple.

The apple is the most democratic of all fruits. The pomegranate is priestly; the grape is royal; the orange is luxurious; the peach and pear are plutocratic, but the apple belongs to the populace. It is symbolic of the country store and the corner grocery. It breathes the free spirit of the American township and village. It has a flavor of old New England and yet a pungency as of the South and the middle West. It is mild, palatable, nourishing and promotive of good fellowship and long life.—Atlanta Journal.

It's wonderful how easy it is for a small man to swallow his anger when the other fellow happens to be a heavyweight.

A Bad Fix

When one wakes up aching from head to foot, and with the flesh tender to the touch, when

Soreness and Stiffness

makes every motion of the body painful, the surest and quickest way out of the trouble is to use

St. Jacobs Oil

promptly. It warms, relaxes, cures. Price, 25c. and 50c.

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

THE AUSTRALIAN BUS.

Pathetic Story of the Fate of a Lost Child.

Zack Bedo was one of the tender-hearted, ready-handed pioneers whom Mrs. Campbell Praed has described in her book, "My Australian Girlhood." When Ryan, the fence's boy, got lost in the bush, it was Zack Bedo who tracked him for three days and two nights, and brought the little shoe the child had worn and a lock of hair back to the mother, and cried like a child when he gave them to her.

He dug out the boy's grave with his own hands and a tomahawk, and buried him quickly, before the father could get to the place, so that the poor mother might never hear described what he, Zack Bedo, had seen. And because he could think of nothing better, and could not bear to lay what the hawks had left in the ground without a prayer, he said the only thing that came into his mind at the moment—the remembrance, perhaps, of something his own mother had taught him—"Suffer little children to come unto me, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

That was the excuse he made when chaffed at the huts one night for having a prayer-book in his possession. "It was awful awkward," he said, "not to know any words for burying." He could recollect the Lord's prayer, he added, "but that hadn't seemed quite right, somehow."

STRICTLY UP TO DATE.

Lucky Horseshoes Discarded for Pieces of Buried Tires.

A young woman whose superstition formerly led her to make a collection of picked-up horseshoes, which she wrapped in ribbons and hung at the foot of her couch, over her cheval mirror and upon the walls of her bedroom, has discarded them all and put in their places sections of burst or worn-out tires from the automobiles of her friends.

"So far," she said, "I have not noticed any change in my luck, but I don't expect much until I get my thirtieth section of burst tire. I hope to reach that number before the beginning of next year which, as you know, is divisible by four."

The McBride Case Again.

St. John, Kans., Oct. 26.—Mr. and Mrs. William McBride and Jesse L. Limes, M. D., have gone before Mr. George E. Moore, Notary Public, and have sworn and subscribed the story of the awful illness and subsequent cure of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. McBride.

Dr. Limes is particularly emphatic in his statement, and there does not now seem to be any room for doubt as to the fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills, and nothing else, saved the little boy. He was so bad that he had epileptic spells which seized him with increasing frequency. He was semi-paralyzed in the right side, and his mind was badly affected.

In their sworn statement, Mr. and Mrs. McBride say:

"The very day we began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills our boy had twelve seizures of these epileptic spells or fits. In less than a week he ceased having them entirely."

The case has caused a great sensation in the neighborhood. The sworn statements have confirmed the whole story.

UNCLE JOE MIGHT MAKE A STATESMAN

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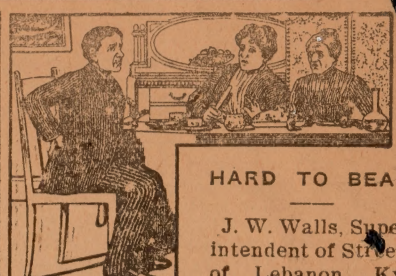
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HARD TO BEAR.

J. W. Walls, Superintendent of Streets of Lebanon, Ky., Living on East Main street, in that city, says:

"With my nightly rest broken, owing to irregularities of the kidneys, suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys, and annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions, life was anything but pleasant for me. No amount of doctoring relieved this condition, and for the reason that nothing seemed to give me even temporary relief I became about discouraged. One day I noticed in the newspapers the case of a man who was afflicted as I was and was cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. His words of praise for this remedy were so sincere that on the strength of his statement I went to the Hugh Murray Drug Co.'s store and got a box. I found that the medicine was exactly as powerful a kidney remedy as represented. I experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine, which cured Mr. Walls, will be mailed to any part of the United States on application. Address: Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

New Use for Automobiles.

At the trial in Paris recently of an automobilist for fast running it turned out that the offender desired to marry the daughter of the gentleman, his partner in business, who, along with the lady herself, was riding in the vehicle with him. At a certain point in the ride the lover started the machine at breakneck speed, and when the father entreated him to stop he steered the machine for an obstruction, and declared he would slow up only on condition of being promised the girl's hand in marriage. When stopped by the police and taken before a magistrate the lover was fined a small amount. The wedding is to be celebrated shortly.

Sizing Up to the Auntie.

Young Edgar was on a visit to the home of his two aunts, one of whom is, to put it mildly, rather plump. He saw her in her room just as she was about to go out to a formal dinner, and as she had not drawn on her gloves he had an opportunity to see her arms, bared to the shoulder. A little later when the other aunt was superintending his evening bath, he stopped for a moment, looked himself over and said thoughtfully: "I ain't very fat, am I? My legs aren't as big as Aunt Cordelia's arms."

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a "running ear," and the hearing is lost. When this inflammation is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are cured by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will cure you in ten days for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that cannot be cured by other means. Send for circulars free.

Sold by Druggists. J. C. CHESTNUT & CO., Toledo, O. It is the Family Physician's best.

Let us be persuaded that nothing is due to us, and then nothing will disturb us.—Fenelon.

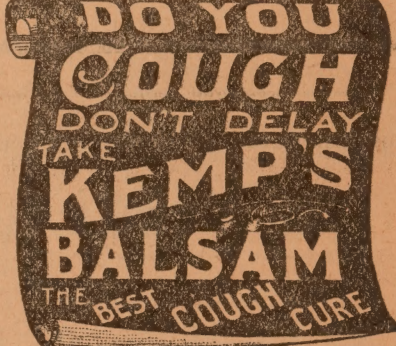
When the man is lost in the parson's new will not be saved by the preaching.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers, 50c. a package.

There is one supreme light on the fire of life. It is the light of eternity.

Rev. Dr. West. Hidden guilt is the most hurtful. Tears are the dew of the spirit.



LOVE'S SPRINGTIME.

I heard you sing:
O voice of love, hush not, but fill
My life with spring!

My hopes were homeless things before
I saw your eyes;
O smile of love, close not the door
To paradise!

My dreams were bitter once, and then
I found them bliss:
O lips of love, give me again
Your rose to kiss!

Springtime of love! The secret sweet
Is ours alone;
O heart of love, at last you beat
Against my own.
—Century.

REFLEX ACTION

By S. H. McCauley

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At last Tom Bradshaw and Bob Hanson had made up their minds that they would never be able to agree upon anything. In infancy they had lain in opposite ends of the same cradle, making faces and kicking each other. Tom could scream loudest, but Bob was longest winded. They fought over their games and toys in boyhood, quarreled about their sweethearts in youth, and wrangled over politics and religion in later years.

In the fall of '58 came the bitter factional war in that state and they drifted apart, sworn enemies.

When Bradshaw joined the Union army, Hanson vowed, "By gum, I didn't never intend to take no side in the bloody war now, but now I'll join the South just to give even with Tom, by gum, I will." And he did.

Bradshaw declared, "By ding, I'd rather be shot by the whole Confederate army than hev Bob Hanson git a squint at me, 'case it 'ud do him so much good. An', moreover, ef ever I gets a pull at him, his hide won't be wuth skinnen, an' they won't be enough left uv his carcass to amuse the folks as burles him."

On opposite sides these two men faced each other in all the hard-fought battles from "Five Forks" to the "Wilderness."

In this terrible conflict Bradshaw's right arm was shot away, and Hanson lost his left.

When the war closed, Tom married, and, as he put it, "pulled his freight fer old Indiana," saying, "They ain't a state in the whole Union big enough fer both me an' Bob Hanson."

The years came and went; the Bradshaw and the Hanson families grew up total strangers. They had not met since the war, and neither had mentioned the other's name.

Mary Bradshaw, Tom's daughter, came to Leavenworth to visit.

While there she met Charlie Hanson, and they soon became engaged.

Being "buds of the old blossoms," they "took the bits in their teeth," defied parental displeasure, and married. Both were promptly disowned.

Six years later Mary received a note from her father, which read:

"You kin leave that little gal uv yours down to the depot' whar I kin see her. She's my fresh and blood, you ain't an' never wuz, an' never kin be; don't you come nor let your ma, case of you, I won't look at her."

TOM BRADSHAW.

The only answer to her letters in six long years, and in it not a word of sympathy, love or fatherly forgiveness, but instead cruel renunciation. She buried her face in her hands and wept tears of disappointment and chagrin.

A touch aroused her. Her husband stood beside her, holding a letter which he tossed into her lap. Through her blinding tears she read:

"Sir: Leave your daughter, Nellie, at the station next Friday. She's my flesh and blood; you're not—since you married agin my will. I ain't got no use fer you ner your wife either."

"BOB HANSON."

"Too bad, Charlie," she sobbed "that I should be the cause of all this trouble."

"You!" he exclaimed, as he paced the room, thoroughly vexed. "You the cause; it's nothing but the everlasting obstinacy of these two infernal old-fools—that all this annoyance and vexation has been brought upon us. What have we to do with a quarrel that took place between them years before we were born? Leave her at the station! Indeed, we'll do nothing of the kind."

"Nothing will be gained," she replied.

The only answer to her letters in six long years.

plied, "by refusing to grant their requests, besides who knows but that it may be the means of—"

"Oh, nonsense!" he interrupted, petulantly, then added, sarcastically, "you don't know Bob Hanson."

"But you'll let me leave her, won't you, Charlie?"

She was standing with her hands resting upon his shoulders. Mary always beamed with her big blue eyes, and never since their first meeting had Charlie Hanson been able to resist their pleadings.

He answered now as he had long ago.

dreds of times before: "Oh, well, Mary, have your way."

The two passengers entered the depot from opposite doors. A look of recognition passed between them. Two heads jammed themselves into the ticket window, and said simultaneously:

"Was a little girl—"

"Ladies' rooms," interrupted the agent.

The two disappeared and entered the designated room, then came to a sudden stop.

Seated at the farther side of the room was a beautiful child of five years. They hesitated. Neither had

led them down the street, "captive at her will."

a disposition to acknowledge a relationship, even through the child.

They turned toward the door as if to withdraw, but stopped when a child's voice called:

"Is you my grandpapa?"

There are times when human nature predominates over the animal, regardless of past opinions or present preferences—times when love of offspring, that all prevailing, innate element which binds heart to heart, and intertwines life with life, rides roughshod over our despotic nature and asserts its sway, not because of our desire to do good, but in spite of our will to do evil.

They turned toward her saying:

"Yes, I am your grandpapa."

"Yes, I want to go home. Mamma left me here a long time ago, and said I must stay till my grandpapa come with one arm off, and now I've got two grandpapas with two arms off."

She had slipped from her seat, and taking each by the hand, amused them with her childish prattle while she led them down the street, "captive at her will."

A turn in the street brought them to a small cottage. Upon the porch was seated a young woman who, even before the child's glad cry, "Oh! there's mamma," had reached his ears. Tom Bradshaw recognized as Mary. For a moment he gazed upon the shadow (for she was but a shadow) of the buxom, rosy cheeked lass who had left his home six years before, and his heart almost softened.

At that moment a young man in soldier's uniform stepped from the room and stood beside the woman. Instantly both men saluted the young captain, who pleasantly acknowledged their military greeting.

The two men would have beat a hasty and ignominious retreat, had not their attention been attracted by an empty sleeve flapping in the breeze. To them it was an emblem of the highest type of American manhood and American patriotism; a sign of toll, hardship, privation and suffering; a medal, the highest that is given for gallantry on the field of action.

To their minds came a realization. The civil war, with all its animosities and hatred, was a thing of the past. In Cuban waters and on Porto Rican soil, the chasm had been filled with the bodies of the sons of those who were the "blue and the gray."

For a moment each old veteran struggled with that incorrigible lump in his throat, then their eyes met—dim with years and the tears of tender sympathy for a fellow sufferer—their hands involuntarily reached out and clasped above the upturned face of the astonished child, while from their trembling lips came a single utterance:

"Bob!"

"Tom!"

Then, each divining the other's thought, they stooped and kissed two peach bloom cheeks; a little arm slid around either neck. Carefully they raised her and tenderly placed the child in her mother's arms.

Referring afterward to the episode that produced the first overtures to Captain Hanson, and that brought about the speedy and happy reconciliation, Bradshaw acknowledged: "Fer once in my life I was cotched nappin'."

When I kin to myself I'd agin ten dollars to the ornierest tramp as ever walked the streets of Leavenworth to a kicked me outen the city, by gum I

world. Fer my part I shall always believe that the sendin' of that little gal was one of them inscrutable, incomprehensible doin's uv Providence that no man can't never fathom ner find out."

Hanson vowed: "By vim, I knowed what I was doin'. I want a knucklin' to that boy of mine—not by a dinged sight—I was jist a doin' what every nateral-born soldier has got to do, salute a officer, it don't make no difference who he is, even if it's Satan hisself. Tom's always laying everything on Providence; I say it want nothin' more, a nuthin' less, than an aggravated and complicated case of reflex action."

USE MUCH GOVERNMENT INK.

Official Signatures Consume Quantities of Black Fluid.

There has been considerable newspaper talk of late about the amount of labor involved in signature signing on the part of certain treasury department officials. It is said that Assistant Secretary Armstrong created a record by writing his name to 6,000 official documents in a single day, while others of his associates have acquired hand paralysis and other ills by constant use of the pen.

C. F. Adams, the assistant register of the treasury, enjoys the reputation of using more ink and ruining more pen points in his daily work than any other person in the government service. In the absence of Register Lyons, Mr. Adams signs all the bonds and interest checks. At certain periods of the year this involves a great amount of work, and Mr. Adams is kept busy from 9 o'clock to the hour of closing. When a big pile of bonds is brought in for him to sign he pulls an extra large inkwell up near the papers and goes to work. He uses a pen that carries a generous quantity of ink. Mr. Adams bears down hard in writing, so that the strokes are very broad and consume a quantity of ink. He dips his pen into the well at the conclusion of each signature, and when he finishes the final sweep there is very little ink left on the point. At the end of the day Mr. Adams' inkwell is practically empty, and he has broken up five or six pens.

ATHLETES HAVE FOOD FAD

New York Lunchroom Serves Special Dishes to the Strenuous.

In a Hanover square lunchroom patronized by physical culturists, particularly young clerks who belong to rowing and athletic clubs up town, one of the popular features on the bill of fare is whole wheat. In a large bowl of it one seldom finds a broken grain. It is boiled very much as Chinamen boil rice, with every kernel sound and intact. Ordinary wheat, such as bakers use in what is sold as whole wheat bread, will not do for this purpose.

Whole wheat is supposed to be fattening, as well as highly nutritive, but it is a fact that some men dieting for obesity go to the restaurant every day for luncheon and eat whole wheat bread and nothing else. They do not take cream or molasses with it, as young men trying to build up muscle do, but eat it dry, with a little salt. Another favorite dish with the athletes is cake made of unsweetened prunes.

Women, as well as men, patronize this physical culture restaurant. On Saturday half-holidays, when they enter the restaurant, they check their golf sticks and tennis racquets at the cashier's desk, and getting them again as soon as the meal is over, go direct from the restaurant to the playground.—New York Press.

KNIVES OF CHINESE HEADSMEN.

Types of Weapons That Have Been Used for Centuries.

For centuries murderous looking weapons have been used in China for the purpose of putting criminals to death, and as no country is more conservative than China the outlook is that for a long time they will continue to be used for this purpose. Every headman or executioner is provided with a full supply of such weapons, and he takes pride in keeping them bright and sharp. Every weapon is designed for a particular purpose, and at least two or three weapons come into play whenever an execution takes place.

Many harrowing stories have been told about the manner in which criminals are put to death in China, and, viewed from a Western standpoint, such executions are not a very pleasant sight. It is generally admitted, however, that in almost every case the executioner does his work skillfully, and that it is not his fault if the sufferings of the victims are unduly prolonged. He knows how to deal blows which will kill swiftly or slowly, and if he does not always kill swiftly and mercifully it is because he has received instructions to the contrary.

The Garden of Forgiveness.

There is a garden, far, oh, far away,
Kept for the souls who sinned and suffered most,
The surety of God forever guards the way,
And round its borders camps a heavenly host.

A gentle wind breathes through the tufted grass,
Rich with the scent of roses in their bloom,
And, with the wind, all sins and sorrows pass,
Leaving a sweet contentment in their room.

Here are no troubles; here are none that weep;
Here comes no thoughts of sadness or despair;
But fairest flowers, in fullest beauty, sleep,
And softest sunlight fills the dreaming air.

The murmurings of fountains low and sweet,
Forever fill the ear and never cease,
Soothing the silence with a gentle beat,
Like kindly voices, speaking words of peace.

And here, forever and forever, rest
The weary souls, unburdened of their sin;
And cursed things are here forgiven and blessed;
And wicked hearts are made all clean within.

—Bertrand Shadwell, in Chicago Post.

Poor Man's Club.

It has been often said that in the tenement districts the saloon is the poor man's club. This idea was illustrated by a conversation overheard between two workmen on the subway. "We was talking politics," said one, and the other interrupted, "Where?" "In the saloon, of course. Where else do you talk politics?"—New York letter.

HABITS OF JAPANESE SAILORS.

Simple Characteristics of the Mikado's Fighting Men.

Japanese sailors on the mikado's warships are thus described by Archibald S. Hurd: "These sailors of the far east take things very much as they find them, with a stoical calm. They face danger with much the same spirit with which they take their pleasure; and in spite of the rapid strides which civilization has made in their country their luxuries are few and they are contented and happy. They are devoted to simple sports, to fencing and to acting; no one can ever forget the dramatic entertainments on board Japanese men-of-war who has been privileged to witness them. Nor does the memory soon become dim of one of these ships when decked out in gala dress, with chrysanthemums, cherry blossoms and other blooms typical of Japan enlivening the grim aspect of the decks. The men are adepts in the making of imitation paper flowers, which so closely resemble the handiwork of nature that at a casual glance one hardly notices the deception."

NAPOLEON'S FIRST CAUSE: MUD.

Quaker Belief Said to Have Been Held by Great Soldier.

That man is made of mud by spontaneous generation under the sun's heat was the deliberate opinion of Napoleon, first of the moderns, if Gen. Gourgaud can be believed.

Through the reticence of the General's son, the memoirs of this veteran have until recently strangely escaped publication. An abridgement is now issued by McClurg: "Talks of Napoleon at St. Helena."

Referring to ancient civilizations in the East, Napoleon one day said to Gourgaud:

"All this leads me to think that the world is not so very old, at least as inhabited by man, and within 1,000 or 2,000 years I am disposed to accept the chronology appended to the sacred writings. I think that man was formed by the heat of the sun acting upon mud. Herodotus tells us that in his time the slime of the Nile changed into rats, and that they could be seen in process of formation."

STORMS OF OLD ENGLAND.

Many Severe Blows Are Matters of Historic Record.

England's recent hurricane the London Chronicle finds to have been a mere teacup affair compared with storms of historic record. In the year 944 in London alone 1,500 houses were blown down. In October, 1091, a great number of churches and 500 houses were destroyed. In 1235 it thundered for fifteen days consecutively. The dreadful night during which Cromwell's spirit passed has formed a theme for poet and partisan. And the great storm that "er pale Britannia passed" in November, 1703—the most terrible in British annals—also has its endurance in record in poetry. It did damage in London to the amount of £2,000,000, over 8,000 people were drowned in floods in various parts of the country, twelve men-of-war, with over 1,800 men on board went down in sight of land, and the Eddystone Lighthouse, along with Winstanley, its inventor, was swept away.

Long Distance Rowing.

The craze for long distance performances has at last reached the oarsmen. A Lyons waterman named Jules Plot, who held the swimming championship of France in 1895, matched himself for a wager to scull from Lyons to Chalon, a distance of eighty miles up the Saone, in less than twenty-four hours. He took to his skiff at 5 o'clock on a Saturday afternoon and reached Chalon at 3 p. m. on Sunday. He is described as having arrived in the very pink of condition.

Toujours La Femme.

"Remember," we say to the woman, "in business correspondence a short letter is regarded with most favor." Thanking us, she begins writing. Some hours later she shows us the letter. For brevity it is commendable. A scant dozen words sufficed. But the postscript, to explain something omitted in the letter, occupies ten pages. Hastily we revise our advice, saying: "It was our mistake. A short postscript is what we meant."—Judge.

Not a Stem Winder.

Little Willie, who is a Philadelphia boy, had been watching a dog chasing his tail for three minutes. "Papa," he asked, "what kind of a dog is that?" "That," said the father, "is a watch dog." Willie was silent a moment. "Well," he finally said, "from the time he takes to wind himself up, I guess he must be a Waterbury watch dog."

BUSY DOCTOR

Sometimes Overlooks a Point.

The physician is such a busy man that he sometimes overlooks a valuable point to which his attention may be called by an intelligent patient who is a thinker.

"About a year ago my attention was called to Grape-Nuts by one of my patients," says a physician of Cincinnati.

"At the time my own health was bad and I was pretty well rundown but I saw in a minute that the theories behind Grape-Nuts were perfect and if the food was all that was claimed for it it was a perfect food so I commenced to use Grape-Nuts with warm milk twice a day and in a short time began to improve in every way, and now I am much stronger, feel 50% better and weigh more than I ever did in my life."

"I know that all of this good is due to Grape-Nuts and I am firmly convinced that the claims made for the food are true. I have recommended and still recommend the food to a great many of my patients with splendid results, and in some cases the improvement of patients on this fine food has been wonderful."

"As a brain and nerve food, in fact as a general food, Grape-Nuts stands alone." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

A PROMINENT CHURCH WORKER SAYS SHE OWES HER LIFE TO PE-RU-NA.



Mrs. Hattie La Fountain, Treas. Protected Home Circle and Catholic Ladies of Ohio, writes from Galion, O., as follows:

"After my first child was born I suffered for several months with bearing down pains accompanied by dreadful headaches. I was afraid my health was ruined for life, and felt very downcast about it. One day when a friend was visiting me she told me of Peruna and what it had done for her when she suffered with irregular menstruation. My husband procured a bottle the same evening and I began to take it daily according to directions. Before the first bottle was used I was entirely well, and my health was restored. I am a grateful woman's blessing. I have also advised my friends to use it."

Secretary Woman's State Federation Says; "Pe-ru-na Does More Than is Claimed for it."

Mrs. Julia M. Brown, Secretary of the Woman's State Federation of California, writes from 131 1/2 Fifth St., Los Angeles, Cal., as follows:

"I have never known of any patent medicine which did what it professed to do except Peruna. This remedy does much more than it claims, and while I have never advocated any medicine, I feel that it is but justice to speak a good word for it because I have found it to be such a rare exception."

Caught.

"Arthur," she said suddenly and anxiously, turning toward him—they had just finished their honeymoon—"If you were the sultan of Turkey would you have 100 wives?" "Gracious, no," he replied with a yawn. "I don't know of more than fifteen or twenty women I'd be willing to support even if—Oh, say now, Juliet, come I didn't understand—I was only joking, honest I was." But at last she knew the base wretch for what he was, and it cost him the price of a hat and four pounds of candy to square himself.

Looping the Loop.

While the Immortals are drowsing over their National French dictionary, the law courts have been adding, officially, a new word to the French language. In an action brought by the Olympia Music Hall company against the Casino de Paris for an injunction restraining the latter from advertising an exhibition of "Looping the loop," the court held that "looping the loop" now belonged to all languages and consequently was an ordinary French word of description.

New Debt Collection Agency.

The Lord Chamberlain of England has been again appealed to by London dressmakers and jewelers to establish some sort of a "black list" for certain ladies and gentlemen who attend court functions in finery that is not paid for. While no "black list" will be established, it is now intimated to the petitioners that the offending parties will be privately warned to pay their bills.

FITS permanently cured.

To fit or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatment. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 611 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Rehearsing.

"He combs his hair differently every time." "Yes, he hasn't learned his part."—Yale Record.

HER GREAT FORTUNE.

A Woman Saved From Life-Long Misery and Made Happy and Useful.

A woman confined to the house for several years with a chronic female derangement had finally given up hope of being cured.

She had tried physician after physician, and remedy after remedy, without any permanent improvement.

Her treatment had cost her husband, who was a poor man, hundreds of dollars. They had been obliged to deny themselves many comforts of life in order to get money enough to pay the physicians.

The woman had become weak, nervous and wretched, and scarcely able to keep out of her bed. Her children were growing up neglected and ragged because of the want of a mother's care. Her husband was becoming discouraged and broken down with overwork.

Picking up the paper one day she happened to read an item which contained the news that Dr. Hartman would treat such cases free of charge by letter. She immediately wrote the doctor describing her case, and giving him all her symptoms.

She soon received a letter telling her exactly what to do, and what medicines and appliances to get. She began the treatment (the principle remedy being Peruna) at once, and in a few weeks she was well and strong again, able to do her own work.

This offer of free home treatment to women is still open to all who may need the services of this eminent physician. All letters applying for treatment will be promptly answered, and he held strictly confidential.

Miss Annie Hoban, Post Pouchwoman of Yemassee Council of Red Men (Women's Branch), writes from 872 Eighth Ave., New York:

"Three months ago I was troubled with backache and a troublesome heaviness about the stomach. Sleep brought me no rest for it was a restless sleep. The doctor said my nervous system was out of order but his prescriptions didn't seem to relieve me. I was told that Peruna was good for building up the nervous system. After using it for two months I know now that it is. I want to say that it made a new woman of me. The torturing symptoms have all disappeared and I feel myself again. Peruna did me more good than all the other medicines I have taken."

ANNE HOBAN.

"I sincerely believe that Peruna is woman's best friend, for it has certainly been that to me. I had had headaches, backaches and other aches every month for a long time, but shortly after I began taking Peruna this was a thing of the past, and I have good reason to be grateful. I take a bottle every spring and fall now, and that keeps my health perfect, and I certainly am more robust now than I have been before and am weighing more. I do not think anyone will be disappointed in the results obtained from the use of Peruna."

MISS MAMIE POWELL.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

THE BEST POMMEL SLICKER IN THE WORLD

TOWER'S FISH BRAND. Like all our waterproof coats, suits and hats for all kinds of wet work, it is often imitated but never equalled. Made in black or yellow and fully guaranteed by J. W. Tower & Co., Boston, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3 SHOES

You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$3 shoes.

They equal those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom.

That Douglas uses Cor. value in Douglas shoes. Corona is the highest grade Pat. Leather made. Good \$4 Gilt Edge shoe is equalled at any price. Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing, cleansing power of PAXTINE Toilet Antiseptic we will send a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to cleanse anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done for them. It cures all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whitens the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Write to drugists or send postpaid by air, 50 cents. Large size 75 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass. 214 Columbus Ave.

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DECEMBER 17, 1903.

8 PAGES A COPY.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

NEW SUBSCRIPTION OFFER.

The New Subscriber who cuts out and sends this slip or the name of this Paper at once with \$1.75 will receive:

FREE

All the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1903. The Bonus Numbers for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's. The Youth's Companion "Springtime" Calendar for 1904, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

Then the fifty-two issues of The Companion for 1904—a library of the best reading for every member of the family.

Illustrated Announcement and Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

When answering ads please mention this paper.

THURSDAY, OCT. 29, 1908.

TELL US HOW IT WAS DONE.

The supervisors of Ogemaw county report a reduction of \$4257.21 in the tax levy this year! That's a genuine surprise, but how did ye do it? If there's no patent on the method, let us have it, for we are in sore need of that sort of information in Washtenaw. The taxes in Washtenaw were for

1890	\$30,000
1891	34,943
1892	40,000
1893	40,000
1894	40,000
1895	30,000
1896	25,000
1897	30,000
1898	25,000
1899	27,400
1900	26,000
1901	32,500
1902	42,700
1903	46,200

These figures are very significant, and on their examination the question at once arises: What has caused the sudden jump from \$30,000 in 1890 to \$46,200 in 1903, or still more sudden from \$36,000 in 1900 to \$46,200 in 1903? To have the county tax nearly doubled in three years in time of profound peace is most astonishing. What happened in this county between the years 1900 and 1903 to call for any such increase of taxes? So far as the public can discern there has been no building, and no repairs of any account, that should saddle this burden on the taxpayers. Ogemaw has reduced her taxes over \$4000! Oh, do tell us how it's done. A suffering public urges its claims upon this provident and thrifty spot in Michigan. Have you any deputy sheriffs or boards of health, or contagious diseases to contend with? What factor in the government of Washtenaw is absent in Ogemaw? Impatiently we await your reply.

Then, too, notwithstanding the \$42,700 raised in 1902, we are told that the county treasury is empty, with the bills for three months of the year unpaid. In all seriousness, what is the matter with Washtenaw's finances? Can the county treasurer, the county clerk or John R. Miner tell us? If so, out with it.

The spirit among the Adventists probably concerns nobody so much as themselves, but human experience seems to side with Dr. Kellogg. Great businesses cannot be plucked up by the roots and transplanted at every whim, like plants in a flower crock, without loss and damage. Besides, the superstition or the cowardice which runs away instead of facing disaster itself invites defeat. It is the spirit which defies defeat, which will not be conquered by disaster, that pulls an enterprise through to success. How many a town dates back the time of its growth to some great fire! How many burned-out business firms have begun to rebuild before the ashes were cold and pushed on to greater growth and prosperity! What would have happened if Chicago had taken a scare after the great fire and pulled up stakes and run away? Mrs. White mistakes the spirit of the nation and of the times when she directs a scuttling policy. McKinley welded public sentiment into a vigorous force with a single phrase—"No scuttling!" Dr. Kellogg has transformed the phrase into brick and mortar, and the new sanitarium stands as the monument of his enterprise, his courage and his sound business sense. It will take something more than a "vision" to destroy public confidence in him or his great undertaking.

The South has always been averse to new ideas, but the Presbyterianism of the Cumberland Valley and Western Virginia is a little more so than the average. The Greenbrier presbytery has just adopted a resolution condemning bob-tail coats and warning the brethren not to conform to the custom of the dades. How it must have rejoiced the elders, who are the ones to hear the deacons and elders called down for their vanity and their wicked indulgence in the follies of fashion!

MISS LOU DILLON presents her compliments to the American public and says she is doing very well, thank you. The latest thing in trotting records is 1:58 1/2 on exhibition at Memphis Saturday, Oct. 24. If any ambitious youngster thinks he can beat it, she would be glad to see him try.

SAM PARKS does not loom as large on the horizon as he did. Six weeks from now people will be asking "Who is Sam Parks?" and those who would find him

Young Plants

Every farmer knows that some plants grow better than others. Soil may be the same and seed may seem the same but some plants are weak and others strong.

And that's the way with children. They are like young plants. Same food, same home, same care but some grow big and strong while others stay small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion offers an easy way out of the difficulty. Child weakness often means starvation, not because of lack of food, but because the food does not feed.

Scott's Emulsion really feeds and gives the child growing strength.

Whatever the cause of weakness and failure to grow—Scott's Emulsion seems to find it and set the matter right.

Send for free sample. Scott & Bowne, 400 Pearl St., New York

will have to fish in the black pool which swallowed up Martin Irons and Eugene Debs. Real leaders of labor, like Chief Arthur and his co-workers, do not pass into oblivion, but are remembered with ever-increasing gratitude and respect.

Dr. ROOSEVELT's "publicity" panacea seems to be efficacious for a good many ills; even Dowdell is showing its effects.

Cures croup, sore throat, pulmonary troubles.—Monarch over pain of every sort. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

Communication.

The Future of Our City.

To the Editor of The Ypsilantian: There may be some doubt as to whether Ypsilanti will ever become a manufacturing center, although recently several large manufacturing concerns have moved from large cities to interior towns. The object may be to get away from the influence of labor unions, or rather the "walking delegate."

However this may be, there is no doubt but what employees are much better off in small towns than in large cities. Among other reasons may be mentioned better homes, purer air, reduced living expenses, less temptation to squander hard-earned money, but above all, contentment, which means happiness. Even though our city should not become a manufacturing center, it may become a residence city. New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, and all large cities have their suburban residence towns around them, in many cases 40 miles away.

We are 30 miles from Detroit. Detroit is destined to become one of the largest manufacturing cities in the country. If any one doubts this let him take a run up and down the river and see the immense industries that have been built up in a few years.

There are people living to day who will see Detroit have a population of a million. Where will they live? They will do as others have done in large cities—look around them for homes in the country. Here is our opportunity. Ypsilanti is a beautiful place to live in; nature has been very kind to us; aside from this, we have every advantage in the way of schools, churches, etc.

There are some who will say "This will not come in my time." Even though it does not, we should pave the way for others, as our ancestors did for us. What is needed most is more pride in the appearance of our homes and surroundings, and a determination on the part of the city officials to have our work done in the most thorough and substantial way, so that improvements will be permanent.

If the Civic Improvement Society can assist in bringing about these improvements, the object of its organization will be attained.

WASHTENAW IN SAME BOAT.

Reform Needed.

The need of a county official who shall perform the functions placed upon the controller under the city charter was made apparent during the discussion of the county budget by the board of supervisors. Although the matter was put over for a day for the express purpose of getting detailed figures, and although the finance committee had spent many days in going over the figures, no one was able to tell how much the county's debt is. Estimates were made by various officials that the shortage would run from \$60,000 to \$80,000. All agreed that from the data procurable no one could arrive at an accurate figure as to how much Kent county owes.

This is a rather remarkable state of affairs. It probably is not due to any particular officer's lack of knowledge or failure to attend to his duties, but rather to the present system or lack of system of doing the county's business.

The supervisors could not serve the county better than to employ an expert accountant to go through the books of the county and devise and institute a business-like system of bookkeeping. The new system should start with the framing of the annual budget by the supervisors. All the county officers and departments of the county government take pot-luck from a common fund under the existing methods, and there is never any telling how any one of the departments stands or how much it is costing. This method is an open invitation to looseness and extravagance and the evil should be corrected before it develops into a scandal. The budget as framed by the supervisors should be for specific purposes and overhauling of funds should not be allowed.—Grand Rapids Herald.

Contagious Diseases in Jackson County.

The supervisors' report in Jackson county appears in full in the Jackson Citizen for Tuesday, Oct. 27, and it is interesting to note that the bills for treating contagious diseases, supplies, and for material burned in case of smallpox, amount in the aggregate to \$4558.92. Of this amount \$3827.52 was allowed by the board on recommendation of the committee. These bills include thirty-two (32) cases of smallpox, some of which embrace whole families.

We wonder whether the supervisors of Washtenaw county will furnish an itemized report, including the names of those sick and the physicians attending them, with charges per visit, as is done in the Jackson report. This certainly ought to be done, and the public are entitled to know who is fleecing the county to the tune of \$16,000 for contagious diseases. If the bills of Jackson county amount to only \$4558, of which only \$3827 are allowed, how is it that Washtenaw is made to pay four times as much with a population about the same as Jackson?

The public demand the items, and then they can judge whether the board of auditors and the supervisors have done their duty. Is it not about time for those placed over the interests of the county to be made to give an account of their stewardship?

Makes a Clean Sweep.

There's nothing like a thing being thoroughly. Of all the salves you ever heard of, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best. It sweeps away and cures burns, sores, bruises, cuts, boils, ulcers, skin eruptions and piles. It's only 25c, and guaranteed to give satisfaction by Smith Brothers and Rogers-Walshmann-Matthews Co., druggists.



"I enjoyed good health until about two years ago when I noticed my back began to ache frequently. It became sore and lame, and headache soon added to my misery. I also found that my general health diminished. I became thin and weak and nervous, having severe pains at regular intervals." writes Mrs. Augustus Emory, Treasurer New Century Club, 34 Dean Street (Roxbury), Boston, Mass. She continues: "My work which before had seemed an easy task soon seemed like a heavy burden. I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which several of my friends praised so highly. I felt relief within a week, my appetite came back, the pains gradually decreased and I enjoyed sound sleep. Within fourteen weeks I had completely recovered my health. I seemed built up anew, my pulse, which had been weak became normal, and new life animated my entire being. I gladly endorse your medicine."

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores weak and sick women to sound health, by curing the local womanly diseases which are generally responsible for the failure of the general health. A woman's entire being is centered in her womanly nature. When the delicate womanly organism is attacked by disease, when there is irregularity or a disagreeable drain; when inflammation burns and ulcers gnaw the general health will reflect the progress of disease, in increasing weakness, nervousness, backache, headache, loss of appetite and sleep.

So sure it is the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, that they offer \$500 reward for women who cannot be cured of Leucorrhoea, Female weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate the stomach, liver and bowels.

Supervisors' Committees.

Chairman Walters appointed the following standing committees at the meeting of the Board of Supervisors Tuesday morning:

Equalization—Warner, Schumacher, McCullough, Halst, Raymond.
To Settle with County Officers—Miner, McGuire, Landwehr.

Apportionment of State and County Taxes—Schumacher, Lawson, Holmes.

Public Buildings—Fisher, Munn, Oesterlin.

Rejected Taxes—Lutz, Wheeler, Shankland.

To Examine Accounts of Special Intendants of Poor—Bible, Gorman, Holmes.

Finance—Jedele, Kitson, Hutzel.

Fractional School Districts—Detting, Sweetland, Grosshans.

Drains—Donnelly, Halst, Gorman.

Printing—Damon, Wheeler, Schumacher.

Salaries of County Officers—Landwehr, Miner, Taylor.

To Prepare Statement of County Expenses—Oesterlin, Lawson, Holmes.

Per Diem—Grosshans, Donnelly, Hutzel.

He also appointed as a special committee to visit the county house Messrs. Lutz, Fischer, Raymond, Donnelly and Kitson.

Supervisors' Estimate.

The following is the valuation of Washtenaw county by cities and townships:

Ann Arbor City	\$10,012,873
Ann Arbor	1,017,900
Angus	811,850
Bridgewater	946,680
Dexter	549,460
Freedom	909,050
Lima	1,051,530
Lodi	1,051,751
Lyndon	477,861
Manchester	1,448,875
Northfield	349,600
Paisfield	1,266,050
Salem	898,234
Saline	1,300,700
Scio	1,398,340
Sharon	915,270
Superior	1,129,000
Webster	896,830
York	1,406,990
Ypsilanti	1,378,485
Ypsilanti City, 1st district	3,183,265
Ypsilanti City, 2d district	1,014,640
Sylvan	1,656,655
Total	\$35,326,891

The increase in real estate values over the last year was as follows:

Ann Arbor City	\$208,140
Ann Arbor Town	21,690
Angus	4,800
Freedom	4,980
Lima	4,680
Manchester	98,270
Northfield	6,850
Paisfield	4,850
Salem	2,680
Saline	10,950
Scio	30,550
Sharon	3,170
Superior	12,410
Webster	5,345
York	42,000
Ypsilanti Town	42,000
Ypsilanti, 1st district	42,000

The decrease in real estate values was as follows:

Bridgewater	\$1,180
Dexter	8,400
Lodi	470
Lyndon	4,550
Scio	4,350
Sharon	8,910
Superior	3,010
Ypsilanti, 2d district	4,500

The board of auditors made their report to the board that they had acted on claims as follows:

Claimed	Paid
Civil Claims	\$3,222 39
Criminal, No. 1	2,756 45
Criminal, No. 2	1,762 90
Contagious Dis.	4,955 84
Total	\$12,706 58

The cut in the bills the auditors had made amounted to \$1,892 36, of which \$376 75 was in the civil claims, \$304 74 in criminal claims No. 1, \$455 50 in criminal claims No. 2, and \$1,255 37 in contagious disease bills.

The auditors verbally said that the contagious disease bills were likely to assume serious proportions. Criminal claims No. 2 were also likely to be serious. The only way to check these bills seemed to be to place the sheriffs and justices on salaries. One case was instanced of \$30 bill against the county to collect a \$30 hotel bill, the case being dismissed by the justice.

INVISIBLE LIGHT.

Only When It Strikes the Retina of the Eye Can It Be Seen.

What is the simplest demonstration of the fact that light is invisible? The blackness of a midnight sky demonstrates this fact most readily. We may see the planets of the moon brilliantly illuminated by the sun's rays, but the surrounding space is dark, although we know that light must be passing there.

The passage of a beam of light through a darkened room is only visible on the dust in the air, and the cone of light seen when the sun shines through a small hole in a shutter is not visible, but only light reflected from the motes in the beam. This can be easily and simply demonstrated by placing in the beam a glass vessel from which the dust has been carefully removed. The beam then may be seen before and after entering the vessel, but is invisible within it. A Bunsen burner or a red-hot poker held so as to destroy the motes will also render the beam invisible at that spot.

Light is only visible when it strikes on the retina of the eye, and it can only do so when it reaches it in a direct line or is turned by a reflection or refraction into a direct line. Just as the bullets from a gun do a man no harm unless aimed or turned in their course toward his body, so light is without effect unless it is aimed or turned toward the retina.—Pearson's Weekly.

First Women on the English Stage.

It is only with the restoration drama that the annals of actresses on the English stage begin. Queen Henrietta Maria, wife of Charles I., had early made a vain attempt to introduce the French fashion of female players into her adopted country by the establishment of a French company composed only of women in London. But the experiment was premature, and the foreigners were hissed and pelted off the stage at their first performance.

Until 1690 the female parts had always been taken by boys, and the custom survived even after women had taken their place upon the stage, since some of the more famous of the boy actors (grown into men) continued occasionally to play their favorite roles as late to the end of the seventeenth century. Kynaston, the chief boy actor, survived till 1699, long after the ladies had ousted him from the principal parts, and in 1661 Pepys, who saw him in "The Silent Woman," speaks of him as "the liveliest lady" a boy he had ever seen.

Advice.

The best advice that can be given probably is: Take all the advice you can get and then do as you please. The successful person, or the one whom the crowd counts successful, is the one being constantly besieged with applications for advice how to succeed. He is generally incapable of giving it. The same advice, outside of a few maxims generally applicable, is seldom good for two persons. Advice, as a rule, is cheap and about as valuable as cheap things. To be constantly following advice is the plain mark of weakness. It is this trait of weak human nature which makes the business of the patent medicine maker so profitable. He is in this trait of weak human nature which makes the business of the patent medicine maker so profitable.

Sleep.

Sleep begins, in its first phase, by a state of distraction which brings on states of absent mindedness accompanied always by numerous and separate hallucinations closely connected with the length of the absent minded states. Immediately afterward, in a second phase, these states of distraction pass into a very delicate motor disturbance, due to the absence of parallelism in the axes of the eyes or by the deviation of their conjugate movements. Then, in a third and final phase, which indicates the very near approach of actual sleep, the vasomotor system seems to conform to those very different from those that regulate its mechanism during waking hours.—Revue Scientifique.

A Gentleman.

What is it to be a gentleman? Is it to have lofty aims, to lead a pure life, to keep your honor virgin, to have the esteem of your fellow citizens and the love of your friends, to bear good fortune meekly, to suffer evil with constancy, and through evil and good to maintain truth always? Show me the happy man whose life exhibits these qualities, and whom life will salute as gentleman, whatever his rank may be. Show me the prince who possesses them, and he may be sure of our love and loyalty.—Thackeray.

Two Views of It.

"What do you think of married life?" asked the bespeckled man, addressing the youthful bridegroom.

"Bliss is no name for it," said the young husband enthusiastically.

"You are right," said the bespeckled one gloomily. "Bliss is no name for it."

Quite Capable.

"He's a remarkably frank man," "How so?"

"Why, the heiress asked him if he was sure he could take care of her when he proposed, and he said he was sure he could if he had her money to do it with."—Chicago Post.

Working Well.

The Querist—What do you think of the doctrine of the survival of the fittest?

The Epitist—It is all right so far. I am still alive.—Kansas City Journal.

A Great Sensation.

There was a big sensation in Leesville, Ind., when H. B. Brown of that place, who was expected to die, had his life saved by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. He writes: "I endured insufferable agonies from Asthma, but your New Discovery gave me immediate relief and soon thereafter effected a complete cure. Similar cures of consumption, pneumonia, bronchitis and grip are numerous. It's the peerless remedy for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1. Guaranteed by Smith Brothers and Rogers-Walshmann-Matthews Co., druggists. Trial bottle free."

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident is narrated by John Oliver of Philadelphia, as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Bitters. To my great joy the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50c. guaranteed, at Smith Bros' and Rogers-Walshmann-Matthews Co.'s drug stores.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

CAUGHT IN A LOG JAM.

Thrilling Fishing Experience in Northern Michigan.

Upon one occasion in northern Michigan I was trout fishing in company with a veteran timber cruiser, a man who knew everything about the rough bush life, says a writer in World's Work. In time we reached a bend in the stream where a lot of small logs had jammed during the spring freshet. My comrade unconcernedly ventured upon the logs, and before I could follow by a loose one and instantly disappeared. Had I not been looking at him it is likely I should have imagined he had crossed and gone into the brush upon the farther side. One log of all the mass was rolling, and a hand showed at one side of it. To dart across and seize the hand occupied very few seconds, but to my horror I could not pull him up through the narrow space through which he had slipped. To set a foot upon the log either side the opening and shove with all strength was the only hope. For seconds I clung to the wrist and strained mightily. Slowly the logs separated and up he came till he was able to twist upon his stomach across a log. Half drowned as he was, he had lost his nerve. "Don't do it," let 'em squeeze back on me!" he gasped, and a moment later he was on his feet. Most men would have weakened then, but he was iron. He had swallowed a lot of water, had been cheek by jowl with an awful death, yet he had no idea of proving false. The logs were slowly slipping farther apart and I was standing like a certain large gentleman of Rhodes and unable to stand much more spreading or to spring to either side, while, of course, to slip into the water meant to enter the trap he had just escaped. In a few seconds he seized my hand and one quick haul carried me to firm footing. The logs at once closed like a gigantic trap. When we reached solid ground my comrade almost collapsed, and for half an hour he was a very sick man. Later he said: "I held my breath as long as I could, calculating I might try to get me, an' pardner, I'll never forget that little turn. I reckon I was in a mighty tight place."

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

Hope is the heroic form of despair.

"The School For Saints."

The most agonizing fear of a true lover is that his lady shall think him a weakling.—"On Satan's Mount." Sentimental people are sure to live long and die fat. Feeling—that's the slayer.—"The Ordeal of Richard Feveril."

When prudence and reticence are off guard the man himself, past, present and future, comes into view.—"Kent Fort Manor."

You never could bet on that woman. If there was one or two things she'd be likely to do she wouldn't do either of them.—"Tobia."

Things always run in streaks—don't matter whether it's politics, love, farm or war. They don't travel alone.—"Before the Dawn."

Sunum culque—to the man belonging courage in great things, but in affairs of small moment woman is pre-eminent.—"The Wheel of Love."

Success undoubtedly often covers mistakes, but human nature is on the more generous, or at least good tempered.—"Retrospect and Prospect."

The Cause of the Delay.

Mrs. Passee was in a hurry. She was going to a concert, and the friends who were to accompany her were waiting downstairs. She was dressing and making things most uncomfortable for her maid, unaware of the fact that everything she said was audible downstairs.

"Annette," she cried, "how slow you are! Have you the flowers for my hair?"

"Ah, yes, madame, but—"

"Well, well, well!" sharply. "Where are they?"

"They are here, madame; but, pardon, I've mislaid the hair!"—New York Press.

Lipton as a "Smoker."

In his early days Sir Thomas Lipton denied himself almost every pleasure except that of amassing a fortune. Calling one day on a consul on business matters he was offered a cigar by the official.

"No, thank you," said Sir Thomas (then Mr.) Lipton. "Although I am the biggest smoker in England I never smoke cigars."

"What do you smoke?" was the surprised query.

"Bacon," was the prompt reply.

An Alaskan Smoke.

How would you enjoy a pipeful of wood shavings, saturated with a strong solution of pepper, as an after dinner smoke? Strange as this may seem for a substitute for tobacco, it is, says the Family Doctor, nevertheless used as such by Indians along the Alaskan coast. Their mouths are often made raw by the practice, and the eyesight of many is affected by the strong fumes.

"It ain't no figger of speech," commented the philosopher, "that justice is blind. Nuthin' happens to the man that makes it or the guy that buys it for his little boy, but the kid, who don't know no better, gets the punishment that's comin' to all the others."—Chicago Tribune.

Ready For the Emergency.

"If you find it impossible to keep your line of retreat," said the instructor in the military school, "what ought you to do?"

"Open up the line of advance," was the prompt reply.—Exchange.

In the matter of the estate of Austin George, deceased.

Sarah W. George, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, having filed in this court her final administration account as such executrix, praying that the same may be heard and allowed, with decree of assignment of the residue of estate to follow allowance of account.

It is ordered, that the 17th day of November next, at ten o'clock, a. m., in the court, at said court house, be and is appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Ypsilantian, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

(A true copy.) WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

Leo L. Watkins, Register.

Are You Looking For a Home?

The Real Estate and Insurance Agency of C. L. YOST & CO.

offer for sale the following:

614 W. Congress st., house and barn, \$3000
Brick House and Barn, 102 S Huron street.....\$4000
Elegant new Frame House, 104 S. Huron street.....\$4000
No. 309 Washington street—70 foot lot, House and Barn.....\$1800
House and lot No. 416 Huron st.—a fine rooming house.....\$3000

An elegant strictly modern house, No 203 Washington street, barn, fruit trees, etc.....\$5000

Also desirable vacant lots for parties desiring to build.

Insure your property with us. We are agents for the most reliable companies. Lowest rates.

C. L. YOST & CO.,

10 South Washington St., Ypsilanti

CHARLES L. STEVENS is the Authorized Agent for Washtenaw Co. of the

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Milwaukee, Wis. No more satisfactory investment can be made than by an endowment policy. It affords absolute protection for your family, and in a few years

The Upsilonntian.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 1.

Text of the Lesson, II Sam. xv, 1-12. Memory Verses, 4-6—Golden Text, Ex. xx, 12—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1903, by American Press Association.] After the everlasting, unconditional covenant made with David concerning his son, who would be I Samuel's Messiah, and the kingdom of righteousness, as recorded in our last lesson in this book (chapter vii), we read of David's great prosperity and righteous reign (viii, 15). Then comes the record of his great sin and repentance, the sin of Amnon and his death at the hands of his brother Absalom, after which Absalom fled to the king of Geshur and remained there three years, but through the pleading of the wise woman of Tekoa, employed by Joab, he came back to Jerusalem and dwelt two whole years without rebellion to his father, after which, through Joab's intercession, the king became reconciled to him, saw him and kissed him (xiv, 28, 33). Absalom signifies "father of peace," but his conduct suggests one who is of his father the devil (John viii, 44). The king's kiss to Absalom was the loving kiss of a heartbroken father welcoming his erring son, but the kiss of Absalom (if he did kiss his father) was like the kiss of Judas when he betrayed his Master. This is the third time in fourteen years that we have had this portion of this chapter assigned as a lesson instead of the much more helpful and suggestive portion following, but we are asked today to study verse 23, which is some improvement.

The story of Absalom is one of deceit and lying and treachery and rebellion even against his own father. Perhaps there was no more wicked. His unscrupulous self seeking, even at the cost of his father's life, is suggestive of the devil, who would if possible dethrone God, and who will yet seek to do so ere the ages close. Make a careful and prayerful study of the following passages and be ever on your guard against all such manifestations. Isa. xiv, 13; Dan. vii, 25; viii, 24, 25; xl, 38; II Thess. ii, 3, 4; Rev. xii, 5, 7; xvii, 14; xix, 19, 20. There are many foreshadowings on a small scale—politicians who will not take up a matter without first considering how it may affect their own political prospect; those who, for their own ends, by good words and fair speeches, deceive the hearts of the simple; those who under pretense of worshiping God have only in view their own promotion and possibly the overthrow of some just person. How desperately wicked must have been the heart of Absalom, who, with profession of devotion to God on his lips and his father's blessing sounding in his ears, goes forth to carry out his devilish designs against his father. Yet there is an ever increasing multitude who are disobedient to parents and in open rebellion against God (II Tim. iii, 1-5). But as truly as David returned and sat on his throne in peace (xix, 14) so shall our Lord Jesus return and reign on David's throne, and the work of righteousness shall be peace and the effect of righteousness quietness and assurance forever (Isa. ix, 6, 7; xxxiii, 17). There are many althrophs (foolish brethren, the name signifies) who stand high before men in relation to the king, but who, while outwardly professing allegiance, are really on the side of the enemy. Let us turn from the dark picture of self and sin to the faithful few who said to David in this dark hour, "Behold thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my lord the king shall appoint," and to Ithal, who said, "As the Lord liveth and as my lord the king liveth, surely in what place my lord the king shall be, whether in death or life, even there also will thy servant be" (verses 15, 21).

To mere natural sight it looked dark for David, but God had promised that the kingdom would be established forever, and there were some who had faith in God and were also ready to die with David rather than live with Absalom. The time was, and in China only two years ago, when to live meant to deny Christ, but many confessed Him and died for Him. See in Rev. xiii, 15-17, a description of coming days, and see in Rev. xiv, 9-11; xv, 2-4, the future of those who deny Christ in order to live and the future of such as die for His sake. May we have the spirit of Ithal and of Ruth and of Elshah (Ruth 1, 16, 17; II Kings ii, 2, 4, 6, 9), and our determined stand be that of Paul in Phil. 1, 20; iii, 8-10. Note David's submission and recognition of God in this great trial, "Behold, here am I, let Him do to me as seemeth good unto Him" (verses 25, 26). Over the same brook Kidron (verse 23; John xviii, 1) went the Son of David on the night of the agony in Gethsemane and the betrayal by Judas Iscariot, and the faithful followers were very few. From the same Olivet (verse 30) the rejected Christ returned to His home in heaven, and to the same Olivet will He come again to overthrow His enemies and establish the promised kingdom with Jerusalem as a center (Acts i, 11, 12; Zech. iv, 4), therefore let us obey Isa. lxiii, 6, 7. David's going barefoot is suggestive of his acknowledgment that this was all of God, and God must manage it, for it is His affair. He knows how to perform His every purpose, and it becomes us to put off our shoes in His presence, as He said to Moses and to Joshua (Ex. iii, 5; v, 15). We have come to a place of great rest when, with true humility and absolute confidence in God, we go day by day with unshod feet, acknowledging that the whole life and its service, passive or active, are of God, all appointed and prepared for us, and we have only to walk with Him in it. He the author and finisher of all. Contrast the life of the wretched king of Absalom, and it is like contrasting heaven and hell.

Boy Cured of Croup in Fifteen Minutes. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured our little four year old boy of croup in fifteen minutes. My wife and I have used this remedy in our family for the past five years, having tried many other kinds previous to that time, and can say that we consider it far superior to any other. We are never without it in our home.—Frank Hellyer, Ipa, Ill. For sale by Frank Smith.

HIGHEST PRAISE

Some Ypsilanti Citizens Grow Enthusiastic on the Subject.

The praise of the public is merit's just reward. Nothing in modern times has received the praise accorded "The Little Conqueror."

Of some kinds of praise we are skeptical. We doubt the praise of strangers.

The highest praise for Ypsilanti public is hearty expression from Ypsilanti people.

Doan's Kidney Pills are endorsed in Ypsilanti.

No better proof of merit can be had. Here's a case of it. We have plenty more like it.

Mrs. E. Clough, of 509 East Congress St., says: "Some two years ago considerable irritation of the kidneys finally became very annoying. I tried different remedies, but it was like throwing money away, as I got no relief from them. I read in the paper about persons suffering as I was being cured by Doan's Kidney Pills, so I lost no time in getting a box. In a few days after commencing the treatment I felt better and in a very short time I was cured. Up to date there has been no recurrence. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to more than one of my friends, who praise them much as I do. I am thoroughly convinced of the superior merits of this popular remedy." Just such emphatic endorsement is plentiful in Ypsilanti. Call at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store and ask them what their customers report.

Sold for 50 cents per box by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

NEIGHBORHOOD BUDGET.

Saline girls know how to treat their football teams. They turned out and cheered during the game and afterwards gave a reception, with music and refreshments to the competing teams. No wonder the Saline team won.

The Milan telephone exchange will hereafter give night a 2 Sunday and long-distance service.

Mrs. James Murphy of Pittsfield died Oct. 18, aged 40 years. She leaves a husband and five children.

The Wayne News Letter tells of one potato hill at Wayne that produced 110 tubers.

Mrs. Louisa Bush Wilkinson of Nankin died Oct. 14, aged 87 years.

At a meeting of the board of supervisors held in Ann Arbor last week the following appointments were made: J. D. Ryan, county auditor, to succeed himself; James Taylor of Chelsea, superintendent of the poor; M. Davenport, court house janitor, and Miss Josephine Hoppe of Sylvan as a member of the board of school examiners.

No one would ever be bothered with constipation if everyone knew how naturally and quickly Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the stomach and bowels.

Another new plague has struck the farmers' crops, it being a disease which attacks the turnip. The tops will wither down and the turnip soon becomes a rotten mass.—Saline Observer.

Adrian is to have a central heating system. The local electric light and power company will put in a plant and lay mains at once to heat all stores and offices in the business district this winter. Next season the mains will be extended to the residence portion.—Free Press.

The cucumber harvest is on in full force this week, and the crop will be a very satisfactory one in this locality. A washing place has been fitted up at Leon's mills and another south of this village, near the Ellis farm, at the old sawmill site. The cucumbers are crushed in the field and the seeds and pulp are taken in barrels to the washing places and the seeds are washed and cleaned thoroughly. Then they are placed in racks to dry.—Grass Lake News.

No danger of consumption if you use Foley's Honey and Tar to cure that stubborn cough. Sold by Frank Smith.

Active work was begun on the Boland road at Grass Lake Monday. The company has a gang of some twelve men loading the steel rails on cars; the engine, as fast as the car is loaded, starts east distributing the rails along the route for the third rail system. From present indications it looks as if Chelsea might be able to travel westward on the Boland line before long.—Chelsea Standard.

Mrs. Catherine Buss of Selo, one of the oldest pioneers of Washtenaw county, died Oct. 18, aged 83 years.

Whitmore Lake has several cases of scarlet fever.

Dexter hopes to have its municipal lighting plant in order about Dec. 1.

E. Jedele of Dexter has shipped 38,000 pounds of wool to Philadelphia this fall.

The University enrollment has reached 4068.

The Twentieth Michigan Regiment at its Jackson reunion elected as officers: President, Leonard Rodman, Dexter; secretary and treasurer, C. F. Bates, Dexter. The next reunion will be at Dexter Oct. 13, 1904.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia. Take no substitutes. Sold by Frank Smith.

Mrs. Sarah A. Clarkson of Northville died at the home of her daughter at Independence, Kas., Oct. 23, aged 80 years.

The editor of the Pontiac Post recommends prize contest to decide who can produce the biggest ear of corn. Fellow countrymen, lend 'em your ears. He undoubtedly keeps a pig.—Northville Record.

Willie T. Lawrence, for many years a hotel-keeper in Adrian, died Oct. 24, aged 85 years. He was a prominent Mason.

The supervisors of Washtenaw county cut \$400 off from the probate register salary and the judge will now be compelled to pay the register from his salary allowed by the legislature. Mr. Watkins seems to have "bucked" the supervisors in certain directions, and that body is getting even. We think, however, the board should

furnish a register and provide a fair salary. It does not pay to be childish in official matters.—Adrian Press.

Mrs. Mary B. Payne died at the residence of her son Frank in Omaha, Neb., Oct. 4, aged 88 years. She was the mother of Prof. Wm. H. Payne, formerly principal of the Ypsilanti high school and now professor of pedagogy in the U. of M. Her mother lived to be 101 years old.

Albert A. Patterson, the senior medical student at Ann Arbor, who had promised to marry two different girls on commencement day, and so disappeared, leaving a letter saying he expected to be murdered by a "mafia" society that he had once disturbed in Texas, has appeared again. He was married in Saginaw last week, his bride being Dr. Maude Hinman, one of the girls he had been engaged to.

Judge Kinne's salary case has enough ridiculous elements in it to furnish a Dooley letter. The enterprising supervisors should send their "picters" to some clever cartoonist for the benefit of the Sunday newspapers.

Bronchitis for Twenty Years. Mrs. Minerva Smith of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar, which is a sure cure." Sold by Frank Smith.

WILLIS. Mrs. Wallace will resume teaching in Morgan school Monday.

Carl Bunton and wife of Ann Arbor visited his father Sunday.

Marco Alban is building a meat market at Willis.

The snow storm of Friday was a reminder of the approach of winter, with its ice and snow.

Abbott Russel has completed his slide walk.

The latest definition for a pig is a hog's little boy.

Mrs. Walter Ballard returns to Detroit Monday for the winter. She will take treatment at the Advent Sanitarium.

Walter Ballard is better and has resumed work.

Mrs. Albert Draper has had a relapse. The latest definition for "school teacher" is "kid-herder."

MUSINGS.

Let me go back to my childhood hours, Back in the long ago;

Back to the cradle that mother rocked As she sang to me soft and low, In the beautiful long ago.

Let me go back to the days of my youth, Back in the long ago;

To wander again by the beautiful stream In the hush of the twilight that hallowed the scene, Back in the long ago.

Let me go back to the days of my youth, Back in the long ago;

To sit at the table at morning and noon, With the dear ones at home when life was a June, Back in the long ago.

Let me go back to my childhood again, Back in the long ago;

Back to the pattering of little bare feet That came in the morning dear mamma to greet, Back in the long ago.

Let me go back to my childhood again, Back in the long ago;

Back to the years that passed swiftly away, Back to the playgrounds, back to the play, Back in the long ago.

Let me go back to the days of my youth, Back in the long ago;

Back to the church and the Sabbath school, Back to my classmates, back to the rule, Back in the long ago.

Let me go back to my childhood again, Back in the long ago;

Back to the portals of youth, ere decay Had taken the loved ones, when life was a play, Back in the long ago.

Oct. 20, 1903. S. P. BALLARD.

"Watch the Kidneys."

"When they are affected, life is in danger," says Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys. Sold by Frank Smith.

PITTSFIELD.

The O. N. O. Club meets with Mrs. Florence Rathon Friday night, Oct. 30.

Walter Sutherland, who was married about a month ago, has moved into the Charley Johnson house.

Fountain Watling of Dexter visited his daughter, Mrs. F. M. White, last week.

The P. U. S. S. will hold its closing exercises next Sunday afternoon, Nov. 1, at 3:30, local time. Music will be rendered by the choir, assisted by Misses Benedict and Riblet of the conservatory; also a short talk by Rev. Mr. Hutchins, pastor of the Baptist church.

Mrs. Jennie Harris gave a party Saturday afternoon to her Sunday-school class. They all went and a very pleasant afternoon was spent by them.

John Flegel is now running his elder mill Tuesdays and Fridays.

Miss Dora Harris of Ypsilanti visited in this vicinity last week.

Never Ask Advice.

When you have a cough or cold don't ask what is good for it and get some medicine with little or no merit, perhaps dangerous. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar, the greatest throat and lung remedy; it cures coughs and colds quickly. Sold by Frank Smith.

STONY CREEK.

N. E. Crittenden and wife returned home last week.

Miss Carrie Lafin entertained a school-mate over Sunday.

The A. O. O. G. will hold a box and needle social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Collins Wednesday evening, Nov. 4.

There will be an observation social at Mrs. Ellen Tallady's Friday evening, Nov. 6. Bring paper and pencil. Refreshments will be served. This is a good Presbyterian social for helping in buying a new furnace for the church. Everybody come and have a good time.

"A dose in time saves lives." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, the natural remedy for coughs, colds, pulmonary diseases of every sort.

MORPHINE

Why Remain a Slave When You Can Be Cured at Home?

An absolute, permanent and painless home cure for Morphine, Cocaine, Laudanum, Opium and other drug habits is guaranteed those following instructions. Our treatment is very simple and can be taken without the knowledge or assistance of other persons. We do not detain you from business, and each case receives individual treatment from an experienced nerve specialist. Relief is immediate. Appetite is restored at once and sleep becomes normal at the beginning of the treatment. We restore the nervous and physical systems to their natural conditions because we remove the cause of the disease.

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

showing the perfect support our remedy gives will be sent on request. Confidential correspondence, especially with physicians, solicited. Write to-day for our free book, which gives references, terms, etc.

MANHATTAN THERAPEUTIC ASSOCIATION, Dep't B, 1135 Broadway, New York City.

DIXBORO.

Mrs. John Young of Onaway is visiting at Mr. Townsend's.

Edgar Clements of New York is spending the week calling on old friends here. This was his childhood home.

Mrs. R. Townsend is quite sick with heart trouble.

Mesdames Cowan and Townsend and Miss Keedle are attending the W. F. M. S. convention at Stockbridge this week.

Mrs. Frank Galpin will entertain the Free Church Aid Society Thursday.

Monday afternoon Robt. Martin's barns, with all the contents, also two hogs and twenty pigs, were burned. Cause of fire unknown.

Mrs. Bert Galpin is slowly recovering from typhoid fever. She is yet very weak. Not able to see callers.

George Foster and Perry Townsend bagged a good bunch of quail on a hunting trip Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Lincoln spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Townsend.

Farmers are busy husking corn these pleasant days. There is yet a large quantity unhusked in this vicinity.

Danger in Fall Colds.

Fall colds are liable to hang on all winter, leaving the seeds of pneumonia, bronchitis or consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar cures quickly and prevents serious results. It is old and reliable, tried and tested safe and sure. Contains no opiates and will not constipate. Sold by Frank Smith.

CHERRY HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Gill and Mrs. Sarah Mosher have gone to Hudson to attend the Lewis reunion to be held at Charles Lewis' home.

Mrs. Carrie Lewis of Ypsilanti is visiting friends at this place this week.

Mrs. Wyman Bartlett of Plymouth spent the latter part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Gill.

Mrs. P. S. Westfall has recovered from her operation so as to be about the house again.

The aid society will meet with Mrs. Count Bentley Friday afternoon of this week.

A social will be given at the home of Gustavus Cross Friday evening of this week for the benefit of the Sunday school. Oysters will be served. Every one invited to attend.

Will Cross is now working in the creamery here.

In Memoriam.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove by death our worthy brother, William Druce; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Fraternity Grange, while we mourn the loss of a true and loyal brother, feel that our loss is his infinite gain and how in submission to Heaven's holy will.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his stricken family and commend them to the protecting care of Him Who said, "I am the resurrection and the life," and Who surely will, according to His promise, unite them again on the other side of death's cold stream, to be separated no more forever.

Resolved, That our charter be draped for thirty days in his memory, that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the records of our grange, a copy sent to the bereaved family, and a copy to our local papers for publication.

W. M. Derbyshire, Helen Kelley, Mary U. Russell, Committee.

List of Letters.

Following is a list of letters remaining in the post office, Ypsilanti, Mich., for the week ending Oct. 24, 1903.

Bishop, Stella L. Sharpe, Alberta E. Carpenter, Miss Schless, Miss Marie Cocher, Mrs. Daisy St. George, Mabel Cheever, Christie Whitney, Mella A. Denson, Miss Leona Waldron, Miss H. Lebeadie, Miss Mary Oudworth, Mrs. P. C. LADIES' LIST.

Bennet, E. W. Levin, Frank M. Jones, E. H. Miller, James Hutton, J. H. Rust, Mr. Kopp, F. Zeaman, Charles Kellar, Frank

GENTLEMAN'S LIST.

Persons calling for any advertised letters will please give the date of advertising and pay one cent for same. Letters are held two weeks and then sent to the dead letter office. H. D. WELLS, P. M.

One Lady's Recommendation Sold Fifty Boxes of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

I have, I believe, sold fifty boxes of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets on the recommendation of one lady here, who first bought a box of them about a year ago. She never tires of telling her neighbors and friends about the good qualities of these tablets.—P. M. Shore, druggist, Rochester, Ind. The pleasant purgative effect of these tablets makes them a favorite with ladies everywhere. For sale by Frank Smith.

FREAKS OF WEATHER

FOGS, WINDS AND STORMS OF VARIOUS PECULIARITIES.

The "Williwau" That Spends Itself Upon Tierra del Fuego—The "Fohn" Wind of Switzerland and the Ferocious "Purga" of Siberia.

In mountainous countries, such as Scotland, a fog usually forms at the top of a hill and works downward. The cold mountain top, cooling a warm current of wet air, renders its moisture visible, and this cold fog, being of lower temperature than the air below and therefore heavier, drops gradually to the valley. Colorado, however, can show an exception to this general rule. There in winter the frost on the low ground is so intense that a fog often forms in the valleys and works slowly up the mountain side. This is known by the Indian name of "pogonip."

Peru has hundreds of square miles along its coast of rainless country. In this tract rain is never known to fall from one century's end to another. Yet the region is not entirely barren of vegetation. Some parts of it, indeed, are comparatively fertile. This is due to the extraordinary fogs known as "garraas." They prevail every night from May to October after a summer that is sultry and extend up to a level of 1,200 feet above the sea. Above 1,200 feet rain falls.

The "calina" of Spain is a fog we may be grateful that we do not have. It is a dry, yellow mist which sometimes hides the sun for days at a time over vast tracts of country and makes the sky look as though covered with leaden gauze.

Another peculiar freak of weather we must be thankful to escape is the "williwau." This form of storm is confined to that faroff island Tierra del Fuego. The coast is indented with deep fiords crowned with high mountains. Down from their gorges drops the "williwau." A low, hoarse muttering is heard in the distance. Suddenly, without the least preliminary puff, a fearful blast of wind drops upon the sea. The water is not raised into waves, but driven into fine dust. Fortunately the shock lasts but ten or twelve seconds, and calm follows at once, for no vessel could stand such a wind for even half a minute. During the coming and going of a "williwau" the barometer may be watched to drop a tenth of an inch or more and rise again at once.

Similar in name if not in nature is the "willy willy" with which Kalgoorlie gold diggers are acquainted, to their cost. "Dust devils," some people call them. Half a dozen may be seen dancing harmlessly along over the desert when suddenly one will dive into the city and fill all the shop windows in Handman street with dust and sand, blinding every passerby. The "willy willy" is a thief of the worst kind. It will steal the washing from a line or the roof from a shed. In some parts of the country wire ropes are anchored over the roofs of huts to save them from the attacks of these odd little whirlwinds.

Most people have heard of the "fohn" wind of Switzerland, that warm, dry gale which comes over the mountains and in spring will melt two feet of snow in a day. Its cause is most peculiar. The "fohn" comes from the south. As it strikes the Alps it is wet, like most gales which have crossed the sea, but the south face of the mountain receives its rain, and as it crosses the summits it is dry. The moving air current is also compressed and therefore dynamically heated. As it falls into the northern valleys in a cataract of air it gains heat at the rate of half a degree for every 100 feet of descent. It usually blows for two or three days, causing great suffering by its dry heat and oppression. While it lasts the temperature is about thirty degrees above the average. The "chinkook" of British Columbia and the western side of the United States is very similar to the "fohn."

England has adopted the American word "blizzard" for a gale with snow. But the blizzard, however, must yield to the ferocious "buran" of the central steppes of Asia and the "purga" of northern Siberia. To be caught in gales such as these means death in a very few minutes, however warmly clad, for the very air becomes unbreathable, so filled is it with spikes of ice drift.

"Khamzin" is the hot wind from the desert which blows out of the Sahara upon Egypt. The word means fifty, from the idea that it lasts for fifty days. The "khamzin" is terribly hot and dry and sometimes brings pestilence with it.

Red snow we have all heard of. It is caused by a microscopic infusorial growth and only occurs in snow that has lain unmelting for a long time. In Spitzbergen recently green snow has been noted tinted by similar organisms. "Gold dust" snow has often been seen, but only in spring. At one time it was a mystery how the surface of new fallen snow came to be strewn with a shining yellow deposit. Now it is known to be due to the pollen of pine trees.—Pearson's Weekly.

Spent More Than \$1000. W. W. Baker of Plainville, Neb., writes: "My wife suffered from lung trouble for fifteen years. She tried a number of doctors and spent over \$1000 without relief. She became very low and lost all hope. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar, and thanks to this great remedy it saved her life. She enjoys better health than she has known in ten years." Refuse substitutes. Sold by Frank Smith.

Farm for Sale, Cheap.

I will sell my farm, containing 60 acres, 1/2 mile south of Oakville, Monroe county, Mich., at so low a figure as to surprise the buyer. A good house, nearly new, stable and granary, apple, peach and grape orchard, and the land itself is very productive. Address J. W. BECKMAN, Cando, N. Dak. #4245

Employment Wanted.

Experienced nurse wants employment. Accommodation preferred. Best of references given if required.

ANGUSTA E. DAY, 4245 No. 9 Lincoln St., Ypsilanti.

Wanted.

Experienced rollers and reed workers. Ypsilanti Reed Furniture Co.

Bargains.

Bargains in improved real estate at 14 Washington street. W. C. SMITH.

Farm for Sale. An 80-acre farm, 3 miles north of Ypsilanti. Fair buildings, well watered, and will be sold at a bargain and on easy terms. Mrs. MARY FIFLEY, F. R. D. No. 3. #4143

Farmers, Attention!

BEANS Weighing 5000 bushels of Beans just as soon as they can be delivered, and will pay the best market price for them.

POTATOES 4000 bushels of good Potatoes wanted in the next 20 days. Prices are good, and we can handle them very quickly.

50 CARLOADS BALED HAY

APPLES 5000 bushels of No. 1 and No. 2 Handpicked Apples to be loaded loose in the car.

ONIONS 3000 bushels of Red and Yellow Onions—56 lbs. to the bushel—wanted as soon as possible.

J. H. MILLER CO.

40 East Congress St., Opp. Power House, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Attention, Farmers

I will sell a carload of

American Field Fence

at the following prices:

No. 1258, per rod, - 38 cts.
No. 1155, per rod, - 34 cts.
No. 1041, per rod, - 30 cts.
No. 949, per rod, - 29 cts.
No. 8

It is denied that King Peter of Serbia is a prisoner under his own horse-hair sofa.

Capt. Kidd, had he lived a little later, might have been a financier instead of a pirate.

The war in the Balkans will now have to wait for spring—which may bring better counsels.

The congressional directory may now place both of the New York senators in the "paired" column.

Americans use 140,000,000 safety pins annually, yet there is many a gap twist the waist and the skirt.

When a girl walks backward with dress on hind part before in Brooklyn they call it an initiation ceremony.

Despite reports of prosperity many persons throughout the country are so poor they still play the piano by hand.

England may not be drawn into the trouble between Russia and Japan, but the English alphabet will suffer terribly.

The baldheaded man takes no stock in the scientific ultimatum that the housefly has but six feet and one tongue.

George Vanderbilt has found it necessary to take refuge where the people are used to baronial outfits and don't mind them.

Fortunately the Carroll college student who had his jaw broken at football is not a member of the college debating team.

King Edward has suddenly taken a fit on to be more saving. Other European royalty might well follow Edward's example.

The boarding house keepers will be compelled to invent another excuse for pie crust; it appears that Swift failed to corner lard.

There is nothing surprising in a young woman's winning the prize as the champion welder of the lariat. Women are born adepts at "roping in."

Lucile Mulhall, aged 18, who roped a steer, threw him and tied him up in forty-three seconds, ought to have no particular trouble in lassoing a husband.

There will always be a lot of conservative, old-fashioned persons who would rather wait for the milk train than travel at the rate of two miles a minute.

By this time the president has the White House furnace in operation and Mrs. Roosevelt has looked in all the closets to see what the morphs have been eating.

Miss Jane Brownley, aged 19, and George Briston, aged 61, have been wedded in New Jersey. Perhaps it is unnecessary to state that the groom is worth \$100,000.

Before traveling on that high-speed railway in Berlin the passengers take out big life insurance policies. And yet we are called a swift and over-strenuous people!

With our customary repugnance to anything that savors of vulgar display we "play up" the fact that the banquet given in Boston to the English artillerymen cost \$60,000.

If Sir Thomas Lipton's proposal for an ocean yacht race is to be carried out next spring, the wireless telegraph people will have the chance of their lives to earn a reputation and a dollar.

A new Pittsburgh theater is to be planned so that automobiles may drive right up to the boxes. With some plays this will be a distinct advantage in giving sufferers a chance to get away quickly.

A New York woman who lost her voice three years ago has had her speech restored by the application of electricity. Every effort was made to cure her, as she was not married.—Salt Lake Herald.

When it comes to answering Mr. Alfourn's warm invitations to come to the ministry and get into trouble to their eyebrows most of the leading Conservatives have pressing engagements elsewhere.

An investigator with a microscope and a large stock of patience has found out that there are 200 kinds of mosquitoes. Some men are never happy except when they are digging up trouble for other people.

Of course it will be interesting to read what a grandson writes of his grandfather, but for downright originality and continuity of interest give us a grandfather's remarks on the life and deeds of his six-year-old grandson.

In one year more than 5,000 books have been stolen from the New York Public Library. As this is an increase of some 2,000 over the previous year, shall we take it as an indication of the growing yearning for knowledge on the part of the American people?

Then, again, there's the octogenarian who got married and then dropped dead. There doesn't seem to be any safe rule after all, despite the frisky talk of Senators Depew and Platt.

Do these people who talk of getting to the north pole in automobiles ever stop to think where they would be if the gasoline tank should freeze up?

The city of Windsor, Canada, closes its police station at night; a refutation of the familiar phrase that "evil loves darkness" rather than light.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing In All Sections of the State

RAISED \$132,302.22.

The state tax commission has completed the figures on its work in all counties of the state where reviews were held during the past year, showing that the total increase in assessments for the year was \$132,302.22. The figures in detail are as follows:

County	Increase	Decrease
Barry	\$5,046,115	\$51,500
Benzie	2,161,735	
Cass	4,497,057	
Charlevoix	29,435	
Cheboygan	918,537	
Clinton	2,550,050	
Delta	1,247,000	
Kalamazoo	418,330	
MacKineac	68,800	
Manistee	1,847,353	
Benzie	1,761,973	
Benzie	2,845,285	
Benzie	10,019,637	
Benzie	1,828,500	
Benzie	1,191,019	
Benzie	737,390	
Benzie	5,251,305	
Benzie	4,064,485	
Benzie	4,598,355	
Benzie	370,319	
Benzie	35,516,077	
Totals	\$8,622,808	\$57,600
Decrease		\$1,400

Net increase made by tax commission over 1902 as shown by reports of assessors \$132,302.22

Total inc. over 1902, \$132,302.22

IT COMES HIGH.

Appropos of the many kicks heard against the state tax commission from all quarters, these figures showing what the commission costs the taxpayers will prove interesting. During the fiscal year ending June 30 the salaries and expenses of the state tax commission was \$48,463.01, and the expenses of the board of railway assessors amounted to \$13,364.98, the total cost for the year being \$61,827.99. The total cost of the tax commission was \$64,130.00, and of the board of railway assessors, which is only another name for the tax commission, \$9,892.62. In 1901 the cost of the tax commission was \$120,152.81 and in 1900 the aggregate was \$39,094.57. The total cost of the tax commission from the date of its organization in 1900 up to June 30 last was \$207,298.05.

A SWEET COMPLAINT.

Sugar factories all over the state are complaining about the bees sustained by the improper topping of beets this year. Owing to the moist weather, the beet tops are unusually luxuriant, and the growers evidently dislike to cut so much off. But the beets tested for tare at the factory are carefully topped, so that the farmer loses this anyway, while the almost worthless beet tops threaten to injure the factories by causing frequent stops to change the slicing knives. So serious has this evil become that the factories have appealed to their beet growers to change their methods.

THE BAKER-ADAMS CASE.

The trial of the Baker-Adams breach of promise case in Grand Rapids draws crowds to hear the unprintable love letters read. Miss Adams, with tear-filled eyes, said that she felt her life degraded. In a fit of violent grief and in a faltering voice the plaintiff said that the question had been asked her that she knew she was not suitable now to become another man's wife. Much of the testimony given by the young woman was unfit for publication. The plaintiff during all the time she was on the stand looked completely crushed and her voice was full of pathos.

CITY HALL BURNED.

Fire gutted Cheboygan's city hall Wednesday morning, leaving nothing but the bare walls standing. The building was erected in 1887 at a cost of \$25,000, and the upper portion was used for an opera house. The origin of the fire is attributed to electric wires, and the supposition is that the fire smoldered for some time before eating its way to an air vent. The insurance on the building and furnishings amounted to \$27,000. It is thought the old walls will do to rebuild on.

FOOT AND GUN.

Scraphin Vigna, of Ellenville, was shot with a rifle in the hand of Pat Connors. There was social at Connors' home Saturday night, and about 2 o'clock the men were joking, when Connors took down a 22-caliber rifle and pointed it at Vigna, not thinking it was loaded. The ball entered the corner of Vigna's eye and lodged in the bone near the surface. He is expected to recover.

STRANGE CASE OF TYPHOID.

The doctors have just discovered that typhoid germs have a strange quality of storing themselves in the system for months and then breaking forth unsuspected into burning fever. This peculiarity is shown in the case of John Terrill, a university student from Escanaba, who was in Escanaba last summer during an epidemic when hundreds were stricken, but came here in September a well man.

A Pennville fruit raiser disposed of \$20,000 worth of fruit from his farm this season.

Kalamazoo's celery crop this year is estimated at 7,000,000 bunches, valued at \$1,200,000, a good supply of nerve force.

The continued quiet in the lumber market has curtailed the amount of logs being put in this winter in the lumber region.

After being stenographer in a Port Huron law office for years, Mrs. A. C. Taylor has passed the examination and become a lawyer.

Bill No. 1, dated August 6, 1886, the first issued by the First National bank of the Soo, was taken in with some other bills over the bank counter recently.

While tying up a shock, H. R. Ridgeway, of Flint, was struck by the butt end of a stalk, which knocked out one eyeball.

Several Ottawa people saw a flock of passenger pigeons flying over the town—the first of this species of pigeons to be seen in northern Michigan for years.

Battle Creek, which recently freed itself from a serious diphtheria epidemic, now has another outbreak. One family, that of Charles W. Grodevant, has had two deaths within a week.

First the couple's 13-year-old daughter died, and the mother followed. The rest of the family, two other children, also have the disease.

LETS PRISONERS LOOSE.

Under a decision in the case of John Harney, of Battle Creek, handed down by Justice Carpenter, of the Supreme Court, the others concerning many state prisoners will be released at once.

Harney was serving a ten-year sentence for burglary, and he had served so much of it that he should have been released some weeks ago by reason of "good time." The prison officials denied that he was entitled to "good time" as he was a third offender. He had served sentences in Iowa for assault and battery. Harney argued that he was illegally sentenced to Iowa, as it was beyond the jurisdiction of either a justice of the peace or a circuit judge to send him to Iowa for such an offense. The Supreme Court concurred in this view.

Harney's case was first submitted to Judge Peck, of the Circuit Court, on a writ of habeas corpus. Attorney General Blair, when addressing Judge Peck on the writ, said:

"The prison officials of this state have been acting under an opinion of ex-Attorney-General Owen to the effect that a term in Iowa reformatory was to be considered whether or not the man had been sent there illegally, the mere fact of his servitude being enough."

A considerable number of prison inmates are in the same position as Harney.

A peculiar feature of the case under consideration was the fact that Harney was illegally sentenced to serve a term in Iowa for assault and battery upon a person named Judge Hooker, who has since been elevated to a seat on the supreme bench. On three other occasions, the same thing was done by Battle Creek justices. Had Owen's opinion based on such sentences, held good, Harney would not be set at liberty until Dec. 14, 1904.

THE PROPHETESS SPEAKS AGAIN.

Mrs. Ellen White, who poses as a prophetess of the adventist faith, has been saying things again, and this time it is Dr. Kellogg's new book, entitled "The Living Temple," which has come under the ban. Dr. Kellogg is the leader of the intellectual faction of the adventists, and for some time there has been friction between him and the "prophetess." Now she calls upon adventists to keep their children away from the big sanitation, the only institution of the sect left in this city, saying they should not accept employment there in any capacity, "as there is tenfold more danger now in our youths going there than in any period in the past." The more intelligent class of adventists laugh at the prophetess's command, but the split between the factions will no doubt be widened.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

There is talk of a creamery at Manistee.

An industrial revival at Dollar Bay is looked for.

Berrien county's total fruit receipts this year are \$316,000.

Snow fell in St. Joseph, Battle Creek and Coldwater Friday.

Charlotte will buy a tract of 105 acres for a public park. It will cost \$10,000.

While trimming trees at Coldwater John Boyer fell 20 feet, breaking his cheekbone.

In Eaton Rapids there are eighteen vacant stores, due, it is claimed, to local option.

It is reported that a flow of 300 barrels of oil per diem has been struck at Rapid River.

The latest second growth crop is that of peaches in Capt. Cowie's orchard, Berrien county.

Michigan's hay crop averages 1,727,617 tons on 1,390,238 acres. Its total value is \$16,325,981.

An Escanaba woodware company expects to get out 27,000,000 feet of hardwood this season.

Bergland, the new town on Lake Gogebie, is thriving. Its single present industry is a big sawmill.

Capt. Richards, of Crystal Falls, has left for Mexico with 13 miners to work in the Corrigan, McKinney.

After a day of almost continuous wind and rain, Three Rivers had a light fall of snow, recently.

A pigeon farm near St. Joe has just received 400 birds from London and expects 500 more in a few days.

While melting copper in a smelter at Houghton a Philip Philpot burned off one side of his face and his right ear.

Another proof a poor farm will be established in Menominee county, \$5,000 having been appropriated for this purpose.

Senator R. A. Alger and Cornelius N. Bliss, ex-secretary of the interior, have left Prescott, Ariz., for Los Angeles.

Roth, of Frankenmuth, has on display a sugar beet that weighs 115 pounds. The normal weight is two to three pounds.

Sugar beet harvest has begun in Menominee county. Hundreds of men, women and children are pulling and topping beets.

Martin Cosgrove, of Baraga, comes forward with additional proof that the upper peninsula is not the rocky wilderness it is considered by some southern Michigan folks to be. He harvested 4,900 bushels of potatoes from thirty-nine acres of land.

It is believed that George Coon, a Grand Marais mill man who went to Alaska in 1897 and was never heard from, is dead. A mechanic, who left Alaska in 1899, claims to have made a coffin for a George Coon who died there of typhoid fever.

Burglars in the village of New Troy got \$350 from Sam Fletcher's harness shop and \$150 from the postoffice safe.

Capt. J. B. McIntyre, of the wrecked steamer South Portland, on which 14 lives were lost in a wreck off the Oregon coast, has been found "meritoriously negligent in his duties as captain in abandoning the wrecked steamer before seeing to the safety of the passengers and crew."

Mrs. W. C. Harris, aged 102 years, a resident of Lapeer county, is visiting her son, Neuman L. Harris, of Maple Ridge, four miles south of Prescott. The centenarian was born at Waterloo, N. Y., in 1801, and came to Lapeer in 1866. She reads the Bible and hymn book with the naked eye, and never uses spectacles.

Gardens in Leland township in the copper county, are suffering from the encroachments of deer, who are plentiful in that region.

Mrs. Jacobs of Niles, wife of "Brown-eyed" Jacobs, who bought Mrs. Charles Deuster for \$50, has applied for a divorce.

Two Ishpeming logging contractors are under arrest charged with employing men to kill deer for use as meat in their lumber camps.

A Gardner farmer bagged two large weasels and took them to Menominee where the county clerk paid the \$15 bounty on each carcass.

They say the Lapeer water supply is free from tuberculosis germs, yet the consumption of it is so great they are enlarging the plant.

A yield of 500 bushels of marketable potatoes and many small ones from nearly 200 square rods, is reported by a Charlevoix farmer.

Battle Creek aldermen must choose pretty rank criers. At the last council meeting a spectator was overcome by the odor and fainted away.

In the past few days hundreds of idle men, formerly employed in the Champion mines, have gone to the coal mines of North Dakota.

Collin Harris, of Metamora, the 16-year-old son of Frank Harris, was taken by a fractious horse. His condition is critical.

A Hawatha, Schoolcraft county, farmer, has an apple tree grown from a seed planted 16 years ago. It bore four bushels of apples this year.

Saginaw capitalists have purchased 320 acres of land near Omer in which there is an immense bed of clay. They will erect a big brick plant there.

There are 18,222 bee farmers in Michigan and 10,000 swarms of bees. The annual production of honey is 2,000,400 pounds, valued at \$230,012.

John Mackay, a rural mail carrier, was struck by an Ann Arbor freight train at Durand and thrown over a cattle guard. His recovery is doubtful.

A farmer living in Bay county over the Wolverine coal mine, says his farm is gradually sinking, some places having dropped four feet within a year.

While playing with a 22-caliber revolver a boy was shot in the neck. The bullet went upward and was stopped by a tooth when the boy spit it out.

After being married 28 years, 20 of which were spent in separation, Julia Dutton, of Durand, has been granted a divorce from Andrew Van Patten.

Dr. Robert Henderson, formerly of Buchanan, has been brought home from Colorado, a mental wreck and will be consigned to the Kalamazoo asylum.

A 5-year-old Batavia lad hung by one ankle from a tree crotch for nearly an hour before his mother discovered him. He was black in the face, but uninjured.

Two Bessemer woodchoppers cut during the past month 116 cords of body maple four-foot wide, an average for each man of over 2-1/3 cords each working day.

After just finishing a term in the Hillsdale jail for stealing chickens, Bert Leckover and D. Rogers were arrested on a similar charge preferred by a Girard farmer.

The total claims in the recent outbreak of smallpox in Leslie was \$93. Under the present law this disease is as dangerous to the public purse as to the public health.

William Devine confesses that he broke into the home of his employer, Charles Fowler, near Hubbardston, and stole a suit of clothes and a gold watch. He is under arrest.

Angora goat raising promises to become one of the big industries of the state. There are 20 Angora goat farms in Michigan, the largest being on Hunt creek, Montmorency county.

Kalamazoo merchants claim that farmers in that vicinity sell their produce there but do their trading in other cities, and plans are being formulated to boycott such farmers.

After once being married and separated 20 years, Minnie Childs and William Storey, of Battle Creek, have been remarried. It is said their reconciliation was effected by a song.

Two collie dogs on the Troy rural place have become mail carriers. Each knows the hour for the mail man, meets him down the road and faithfully carries mail back to the family.

In the production of chickens for market, Michigan ranks eighth, the number being 8,033,531. The number of turkeys is 191,863; geese, 13,267; ducks, 106,390; value of all poultry, \$2,685,820.

Owing to the decision of the Western circuit court that typhoid is not a dangerous contagious disease, State Secretary Baker announces that he can do nothing to suppress the epidemic of typhoid in that county.

Ora Grove bled to death at the home of his mother, in Richfield township. He was suffering from pneumonia, when his gums began bleeding, and the physicians were unable to stop it. Grove was 25 years of age.

The Pere Marquette surveyors have completed the survey of the proposed route through the eastern part of Missaukee county. This road, if built, will close a gap and complete a shorter route to northern Michigan.

While visiting a neighbor's in Grand Haven, William Brosch picked up the photo of a beautiful girl living in freedom. He secured her address, wrote her for her to come here, which she has done, and the couple are to be married.

Several hundred head of Colorado lambs have been received at the Roycroft farm near Sidway and will be fattened for the Chicago market.

Mabel Grover, aged 30, of Albion took a seven grain tablet of bichloride of mercury in place of a calcium sulphide tablet. Mabel lived.

The body found in the bay at Duluth, Minn., was that of Roland P. Hatch, foreman for the Nestor estate holding interests at Baraga. Frank Nestor, of Baraga, went to Duluth and identified the remains. It is believed that Hatch shot himself. He was thrown from the bridge by another man.

Leroy Payne, one of the three prisoners who knocked down the turntable and escaped from the Garfield county jail three months ago, was apprehended Tuesday near Port Huron, where he was working on a farm. He was awaiting trial for alleged criminal assault, his victim being his own daughter.

Azed George Foster left his home in Kalamazoo to visit his son at Coldwater with a visit. He was in that town he wandered about until after midnight in search of his boy. He was taken to a hotel until morning when the son was found.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

TEN WERE KILLED.

Workmen in New York Rapid Transit Subway Buried by Cave-In.

While working in the rapid transit subway excavations near St. Nicholas avenue and Dykeman street, Saturday night, between thirty and fifty men were entombed under a tremendous mass of stones and debris which fell with a roar that shook buildings and terrified all residents within a radius of a mile.

With a roar that resembled an earthquake the high embankment, rendered unstable by the recent storm and but weakly supported by frail wooden scaffolding, gave way shortly before midnight and the great mass weighing nearly a thousand tons, crashed down on the men. They were working by electric light and were some twenty feet under ground when the catastrophe occurred.

Despite heroic efforts and desperate attempts of the police, assisted by residents who were attracted to the scene, the work of uncoiling the victims was slow. The small army of rescuers were goaded to work faster by the muffled screams which penetrated from the living tomb.

It was impossible to learn the exact number of workmen in the subway at the time of the landslide, but officials who have been watching the progress of the work said that fully fifty men were tunneling at that point.

Six men, two dead and four in a critical condition, were taken out of the black hole by rescuers after an hour of spading and shoveling.

Extra Session Is Called.

The president today issued a proclamation calling the fifty-eighth congress in extraordinary session on Nov. 9, at 12 o'clock. The proclamation states that the purpose of the session is to consider the commercial convention between the United States and Cuba, which requires the approval of congress. United States Consul-General Steinhardt, at Havana, says: "Cuba is now importing from us at the rate of \$300,000,000 a year, and I confidently believe that in six months after the passage of the treaty the total will be doubled. Most of the increase will be in cotton goods and in rice. With prices declining in the United States it should quickly regain the Cuban market and sell much more to the island than ever before."

Prof. Bryan Says Issue Is Dead.

Prof. James W. Bradshaw, of the Iowa Commercial college, reasserts the truth of his recent statement that Bryan, in an interview with him, had declared the silver issue dead and quotes the apostrophe of 10 to 1 further to this effect: "Had I dropped free silver in 1896 I would have been elected president." Bryan, Bradshaw repeats, not only admitted that free silver would not be an issue before the convention of 1904, but gave it as his opinion that it never again would be a national problem in the United States. Bradshaw says Bryan based this theory on the fact that the nations of the world had settled down to a gold basis and it would be impossible to change the current of the ways.

Squire Mabry, of Decatur, says corn does not mix from the tassel. This season he planted a few white kernels of pop corn and while the corn was growing, he cut the tassels off the ears with the result that the kernels grew twice the size of the seed kernels.

Resume Work at the Soo.

It is said to be planned to have portions of the consolidated Sault plants started up. The plants are ground wood, wood pulp mill, charcoal plant, sawmill and cement mill. They will employ in all nearly 550 men, not including those getting out the raw material in the woods. The sulphite pulp mill may be started a little later. For the immediate present the plants will depend for raw material on that already on hand, or that in the woods cut, which men are now being sent to bring out, but the course of events is likely to see the work of cutting timber in the woods again going on. The operation of these four plants means also that a portion of the Algoma iron works will have to be put into use again, for with them there is constant rebuilding and repairing of machinery.

Dowie Saying Something.

A Boston special says: "Dowie has returned to New York after a brief visit to this city, and a story is afloat even more startling than the one that 'Eljah' was in flight. It is no less than that Dowie has shipped from the country in the care of his wife and son negotiable securities to the total of \$7,000,000 to be in a safe place when he rejoins his family. A large, strong box, which was closely guarded, is being placed in Mrs. Dowie's stateroom just before the steamer sailed, it is said, contained the securities."

Charles Kratz, a member of the St. Louis city council, indicted on a charge of bribery, who jumped a \$200,000 bond, was arrested at Guadalajara, Mex.

NO WONDER.

"Forth he strode into the forest; At each stride a mile he measured."

—Longfellow.

An 8,000-mile walk to cure consumption was the experiment of C. E. Norris, who has reached Middleton, N. Y. from San Francisco since August 8, 1901.

Because Celia Delman and her 15-year-old son were aided by the authorities to come to this country from England both will be deported. They had established a home at Rochester, N. Y.

John A. Scott, cashier of the London Assurance Co., New York, is an embezzler to the amount of \$25,000, and his lawyer made the plea that he had robbed his employers while under the hypnotic influence of a very prominent man, who was the sole beneficiary.

Tearing up \$25,000 to avoid financial embezzlement was the rarest generous act of Otto Seidel, of Fort Wayne, Ind., the youngest and favorite son of Edward Seidel, who left an estate of \$25,000 with Otto as sole trustee. The envelope containing the will also contained a deed for \$25,000 worth of property. This he destroyed before all the other heirs.

Accused of stealing \$45 from the firm for which he was confidential clerk, Charles S. Hinnaw, aged 23, of New York, stepped into another man's right to interfere. Two years ago Peak killed a man who was identified as Hullin.

Niles has experienced her first fall snow storm.

Mrs. Isabella N. Healy and Mrs. M. C. Gilmore, of Tacoma, Wash., have started for Per's via San Francisco Chicago and New York after making a fortune estimated at \$1,000,000 in Nome and adjacent mining districts.

Mrs. Healy was formerly the wife of Capt. John J. Healy and has spent most of her time in Alaska for 17 years, being the first white woman to enter the Yukon country. Mrs. Gilmore has been in Alaska three years.

The two women's properties include a group of 11 claims eight miles from Nome which are paying handsomely.

Salsbury's Resolve.

Lant K. Salsbury, formerly city attorney of Grand Rapids, and Silston V. MacLeod, formerly paying teller of the Old National bank, of the same city, will be released from the Michigan House of Correction Thursday, Nov. 5, after having served 20 months of their two years' sentence as federal prisoners for violating the banking laws. The case grows out of the Grand Rapids water scandal. During their confinement the men have been exceedingly good and each receives the benefit of the four months' good time. Their liberty may be short lived, however, as the municipality of Grand Rapids still has the boodle case against them, on which Salsbury has been convicted principally. MacLeod's turning state's evidence, Salsbury says: "I've gone back to Grand Rapids and make a mighty effort to retrieve

The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

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CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

Crystal walked as far as the long-boat, which was choked about the galley or caboose, and nearly filled the space betwixt that sea kitchen and the main hatch. Her proportions were gatherable, even by that light. She was a large, good boat, and the mate stood viewing her because he had a scheme sailing about in his brain as a wasp hums about a room.

"What's that?" suddenly yelled a man, springing to his feet and pointing into a corner of the dark sea about four points on the lee bow. It was an effulgent scarlet cloud, with a slow motion of light in it as though it was wind-tossed.

The sea swept black to that dash of glowing gold, and Crystal, after steadily gazing, said, "It's a cloud reflecting the light of a ship on fire." He walked to the skylight and sent his voice to the couple below in a stinging yell that instantly started Pope on to his legs.

"A ship on fire on the lee bow." "I'm coming on deck," said Pope. And in a few minutes he arrived with his telescope in one hand and Miss Laura's hand in the other.

"Ay, that's fire sure enough," said he. "See how it wavers. 'Tis a reflected light though," and he leveled his glass.

The lenses made it clear that a vessel was burning hull down below the horizon, and that some large clouds hanging over the sea just there were bronzed by the flames.

"I am going below to get my supper," says Crystal, and he sank through the companion hatch.

"Put her off for that light," sings Pope to the wheel. And then he bawled out for some men to round in on the weather mainbrace and trim for the light on the horizon.

Crystal came on deck out of the cabin. He had supped heartily and drank deeply. His temper was a little cooler; he had made up his mind, had matured his scheme, and felt sure of himself. He went to the rail, put his head over, and took a view of the burning sky under the bow.

"Johnny," says Pope, coming with Laura to his side, "your cousin suggests that yonder ship's the Alnwick Castle. If so, I'll burn my books, for after the Madre del deluge."

"Are ships so few that she should be the Alnwick Castle?" replied Crystal. "She's no big ship, that."

The vision of a hawk was lodged under Crystal's eyelids, and he never saw better than when he was well primed with liquor. He steadied the glass, and the lenses turned crimson in his eye.

"You can see her coming and going amid her fires," says he, in a raven tone. "Something with two masts; shall you do if you fall in with her people?"

"I shall want to know who they are," responded Pope, letting the glass drop from his eye. "She seems to be a schooner. She may prove a pirate. We don't want to enter any more pirates among us. They might rise and cut our throats, which would be hard luck."

In about half an hour from this time, for the breeze continued to gush very steadily, they could trace the outline of the vessel in her own flames with the naked eye. And now Pope's glass resolved her into a fine large schooner.

Another half hour passed; it was hard upon half an hour after nine. The vessel over the bows was still burning furiously; she was then perhaps a mile distant.

"We can do no good," says Pope. "Shift the helm for our course, Mr. Crystal, and brace to it."

hand upon the flames of spirits of wine. She held a little black baby above its armpits over the water's edge, and with the other hand she was very feebly swimming. The mute appeal she made by holding up her child was heartrending. One thought one saw the whites of her eyes as she slowly slipped past.

"By God, I cannot bear that sight!" shouted Pope. "Down helm, Crystal, and pick me up."

Just as he pronounced these words the negress sank, but the mother's love spoke even in her last agony; for sinking, she yet contrived to leave the baby floating on its back, and there it lay, perhaps dead, certainly motionless, clearly timed on the fiery canvas of the brig's wake.

In a few heart-beats Pope had thrown off his hat, coat, and had pulled off his boots. Then in a spring or two gaining the taffrail, he put his hands together, and dived—from no great height—into the phosphoric whirl about the center.

Crystal shouted to some men to lower away the starboard quarter-boat and pick up the captain.

Before the boat had touched the water, Pope had seized the child, and holding it clear of the brine, was steadily pulsing his way with a vigorous right arm toward the brig.

He easily got into the boat, after sel was burning hull down below the horizon, and that some large clouds hanging over the sea just there were bronzed by the flames.

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awaiting my arrival in England. It must sooner or later reach their ears that the Thetis was plundered and sunk by pirates, who carried me away in their ship. Will it be long before I am able to communicate with them, "Grant me time to fall in with the Alnwick Castle," answered Pope. "You know that you're to be my wife?"

"Oh, Captain Pope," she cried, with a sidelong look at the helmsman, who with Grindal just abast him, was not standing very far off, "you will first let me go home?"

"My dear girl—" He broke off. He did not like so to represent himself as to make her consider that if she went home she would never see him more, because he was now going through life with a halter round his neck, and not even a love affair could court him into exposing himself in places where any hand might seize the trailing end of the rope and deliver it to John Ketch. He broke off with a slight flush that heightened his manly beauty, and said, bending low to her:

"Grant me time, my dearest girl, I love you with all the strength of my heart," he went on, in a low, soft voice, full of sweetness, "and if you do not love me with the same ardor, it is because you have not yet had time to perceive under the husk of a pirate, the nature and the character of a seaman and a gentleman."

Pope walked aft to Grindal, and the girl, hurriedly opened a newspaper, held it wide to conceal her burning cheeks.

"Grindal," says Pope, "go and tell Bobbin to lay aft and keep a lookout, and come you into my cabin, for I want to have a few words with you."

He then went below, and sat at the table in his cabin, and sank his head upon his hand and mused. Around him lay the spoils of the cruise so far as it had gone. Plenty of money was represented by the booty, but it was plenty for one or two only; when it came to dividing it into five-and-twenty or thirty portions, the worth of the plunder, per man, sank into insignificance.

Grindal knocked upon his door, with a fist like a calking mallet. Pope bade him enter, and the boatswain stepped in.

"Sit you down," says Pope. "You are an old hand, and an honest man, and I want to have some talk with you."

The boatswain seated himself upon a locker, and rested his elbow upon a case of guineas. Pope threw a cigar across to him.

"I am going to take you into my confidence, Grindal," said the captain. "I am a little afraid that Mr. Crystal is no longer to be depended upon. He is troubled by his cousin, by the lady, being in this ship. I don't say his desire is to breed a mutiny, yet I allow his wish is to end this cruise soon, and go ashore in safety with his cousin."

"I've heard nothing of this," answered the boatswain, hoarsely. "All the plunder we've got so far," said Pope, "is here. Cast your eyes over it, and you'll find it don't work out in value per head as it should."

The boatswain ran a blood-shot eye over several parcels.

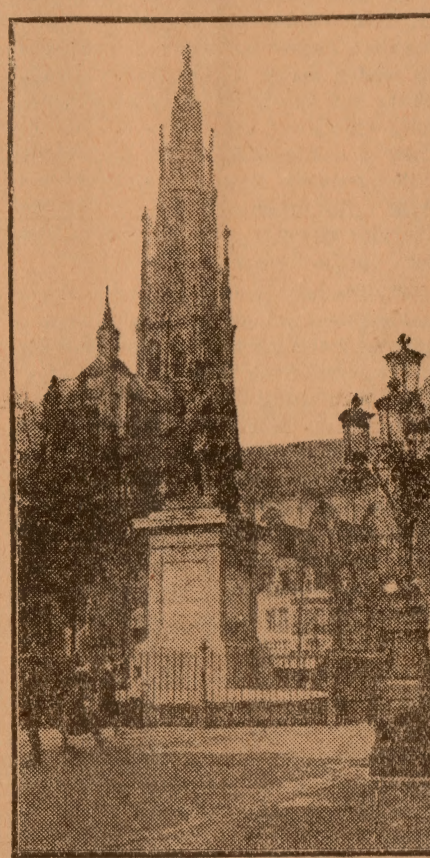
"Now," continued Pope, speaking softly, "if Mr. Crystal's not satisfied, he's not of us, nor with us in spirit, and the sooner he goes the better."

"That's right enough!" said the boatswain.

"There's some of the crew," Pope went on, "as we could manage to do without. Not just yet—not until we fall in with that Indian man we're on the lookout for. Did you ever go a-slaving?"

"I've served in two slavers," answered Grindal. "There's more money to be made out of slaving than out of pirating."

Several years ago the so-called kirmess was a popular form of entertainment in America. Young and old participated in the festival, and dressed as Dutch peasants, we sang and danced, played Dutch games and supposed ourselves to be following the Dutch customs. It may be that in villages the kirmess is celebrated in this fashion but in the larger towns and cities of Belgium and Holland the fete bears



Statue of Rubens.

not the slightest resemblance to our representation of it.

It was the writer's good fortune to be in Antwerp during Kirmess time, and the celebration there was very like that of our own Fourth of July, with the exception that instead of lasting was kept up for a whole week.

There were concerts, parades, gymnastic exhibitions and horse races by day, and river parades, theatrical performances, illuminations and fireworks by night.

The city was thronged with people of all sorts and conditions. Wagon loads of peasants from the outlying districts, each with its concertina player, were met on every side. It was a merry crowd of holiday-makers, but there was no boisterousness.

At the beginning of the week the festival was taken more seriously, but by Saturday evening the fun waxed fast and furious. In fact Saturday was the gala day, and a heavy rain which kept up all day and caused the postponement of the street parade failed to dampen the ardor of the people, and when the sky cleared at sunset and made the river parade possible there was great excitement.

The river fete was a great success. Every boat on the river was illuminated and hung with flags, and there were fireworks from every quarter. On a raft anchored in mid-stream a chorus of sixty men, women and children sang a cantata. Strong searchlights were thrown upon the raft.

Sunday's celebration began by a service in the great cathedral, conducted by the archbishop. The cathedral is very beautiful, with its tower, which has often been compared to Mechlin lace. The great carved wooden pulpit is a marvelous piece of work, and the church contains numerous masterpieces of Rubens, Murillo and Otto Vennis, including Rubens' famous "Descent from the Cross."

Following the church service came the religious procession, which was a gorgeous spectacle, owing to the banners which were carried at intervals of ten feet, and to the red and purple and gold embroidered robes of the acolytes and priests.

The houses along the route of the procession were gayly decorated, and



Milk Cart With Dogs.

religious procession came the bicycle parade, and the rest of the day was spent in merry-making. The cafes were filled to overflowing, there was dancing and feasting and all sort of amusements, including boat races and theatrical performances. Here and there along the streets were tubs of water in which, by paying a very little, small boys were privileged to bob for apples as we do on Halloween.



Statue of Rubens.

The city of Antwerp was a surprise to us. We, in America hear so little of Antwerp that we were quite unprepared for a city of wide avenues, tram cars, parks, beautiful public buildings and quaint, old streets.

The old legend of Brabo and the giant is very generally believed by the people, and in the Grand Place is a fine bronze statue erected to the hero of the story. It seems that hundreds of years ago there lived at Antwerp a very cruel giant, whose castle still stands on the river front. It was his custom to extort money from the sailors who came to the port, and if they refused to give the money, he seized them and cut off their right hands.

This had been going on for many years when along came Brabo, the David of the story, who seized the giant and cut off his right hand, so that he was powerless to carry on his wicked work. The statue in the Grand Place represents Brabo running and holding aloft the giant's hand. The statue faces the cathedral, and in the same square is the Hotel de Ville, an old house, with rich ornaments in gold, which was the residence of King Charles.

The "Giant's Castle," which for several centuries was used as a prison, is now used as a museum and known as the Musee du Steen. The town is rich in art treasures, for it was the home of Rubens and Van Dyck, statues of whom adorn its public squares, as do also those of lesser artists. In its museums and churches are paintings by the great masters of the Flemish school.

One of the most interesting of the museums is the Musee Plantin, a curious Flemish building of the 16th century, containing the home and the printing office of the celebrated printer, Christopher Plantin.

A visit to this building gives one a very good idea of the house of a Flemish gentleman of the 15th century. As in all the larger Belgian residences, there is an inner courtyard. The living rooms are paneled in dark oak, and in several cases the walls above are covered with Spanish leather. The furniture is that used by Christopher Plantin, and is of elaborately carved oak, and on the walls are beautiful pictures, many of which are the work of Rubens.

GAYETY IN ANTWERP

Kirmess Time a Scene of Jollity

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

TRICK THAT DIDN'T WORK.

Diplomat Blundered in Trying to Escape Interviewer.

The late British ambassador, Sir Michael Herbert, had a horror of interviewers. He once told Senator Dewey that he lay awake nights thinking up methods to escape from them. "Once on my return to America from London," related Sir Michael to the senator, "I knew I would find a small army of interviewers to meet me at the pier, seeking news of a political crisis in England. I fretted all the way over, until the last day of the voyage, when a happy thought occurred to me. I wrote on a dozen sheets of paper, 'I think so,' and slipped them into envelopes. These I handed to the reporters as I left the ship and hurried to my carriage. I rode to my hotel chuckling over my cleverness."

"But," answered the ambassador, ruefully, "when I got the papers next morning I read column after column of interview, in which I was quoted as answering 'I think so' to hundreds of startling questions. I never repeated that experiment."—New York Times.

WAS NOT MUCH TO TELL.

Simple Description of Hog's Lamentable Decease.

"Private" John Allen is responsible for this one: Last year there were a number of claims for damages brought against one of the railroads in Mississippi by the farmers in a certain county of that state. These claims arose out of the fact that many hogs had been killed by the trains of the railroads in question. A mixed commission was formed of railroad men and others to determine the equity of these claims. Among others questioned by this commission was an old darky who claimed to have been an eye-witness of the annihilation of one hog.

Said the Chairman of the commission to Zeph: "Tell us, in as few words as possible, how this hog was killed." Old Zeph shifted a huge cud of tobacco from one cheek to the other, cleared his throat, and then replied: "Well, sah," said he, "as nearly as I kin make it out, it was dis way: De train tooted and den tuk him!"

NOT UP ON THE FASHIONS.

Society Man Was Surprised at Highwayman's Ignorance.

George Davis, a member of one of Baltimore's old families, and one of the ushers at the wedding of the Earl of Yarmouth and Miss Alice Thaw at Yarmouth last spring, has recently been visiting in Denver. He was returning to his hotel from a dinner party when he was held up by footpads. They went through his pockets and were much disappointed at the results—35 cents.

"Where is your watch?" demanded one of the robbers, gruffly. "My watch!" exclaimed Davis, with his highly cultivated English accent. "Don't you know, my dear fellow, that it is beastly bad form to wear a watch with evening clothes. You cannot be up on the fashions."

"Go on with yer fashions," drawled the robber. "Give us them pearl studs." Taking them roughly out of his immaculate shirt front they went their way.—New York Times.

A Plague of Mosquitoes.

A correspondent from Sioux Falls, S. D., tells this story. He says: "For a few hours an evening or two ago the residents of Toronto, S. D., had reason to believe a section of New Jersey had temporarily been moved to South Dakota. Without the slightest warning a dense cloud of mosquitoes settled over the town, and for a brief period were practically in complete possession. There were billions of the insects, and they fairly swarmed about the electric lights and in front of every building from which a light shone through the doors and windows. Great numbers of the pests were destroyed by men and boys lighting newspapers and burning them. The next morning the sidewalks were covered with dead mosquitoes."

An Unanswerable Conundrum.

The thoughtful querist was thoughtful, and so they knew there was trouble ahead. "Why is it," he asked at length, "that a woman who has trotted her daughter all over Europe in an effort to marry her to what she considers an eligible man—a woman who has devoted her whole time and her whole mind to throwing out nets—will weep bitter tears at the altar when her efforts are crowned with success and she has disposed of her daughter in accordance with the plans she has made and has struggled so hard to carry out?"

But no one felt competent to answer the question.

The Youngest.

Little rider where the trails are steep,
Little gazer from the hills above,
Little wanderer where the woods are deep,
Over the roads I love.
Little dreamer on the gusty knoll,
Little listener where the dark trees blow,
Pines with voices like a human soul—
Those are the woods I know.
Little reader in the freelight,
Little sleeper at a lonely mine,
Little one! I long for thee to-night
And for my home, and thine.
—Elizabeth Foote, in the Atlantic.

Loathsome Poisons.

The poisons of some of the common and also of some of the most loathsome diseases are frequently contained in the mouth. In such cases anything that is moistened by the saliva of the infected persons may, if it touches the lips of another, convey disease. The more direct the contact the greater the danger. It is believed that much can be done to prevent contagion by teaching habits of cleanliness.

Heart Disease in Young Men.

The Prussian war department finds that in every 1,000 young men arriving at the age of military duty, seventeen are suffering from heart disease. Stricker, who has been studying the subject, declares that the cause of the great prevalence is the increasing degeneracy and nervousness of the youth of the land.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

A Freak.

"Avaunt and quit me sight!" says our heroine. "I point the finger of fate at you!"

Our Hero, Patrick O'Tunder—for it is indeed that worthy man—smiles his best smile and replies with much animation:

"The finger av fate? Shure, if yure fate has fingers yez ought to draw enough wa-ages in a dime-muse-um to s'pport the unfarch'nit mon thot gits ye for a husband."

And having thus retorted, he speedily "avaunts."—Judge.

Daring Man.

"I'm anxious to get the names of all present," said the reporter. "Will you oblige me—"

"Oh," said the meek little man, "you may put down 'Mrs. Henry Peck and husband.'"

"You mean 'Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peck,' don't you?"

"I would prefer that," he replied, with a furtive glance over his shoulder. "But for goodness' sake don't say that I gave it to you that way."

Worse Either Way.



"D'ye know, Hologian, you look like the devil wid a mustache."

"Yis; I'm goin' to shave it off."

"Lave it on; yez'll look worse without it."—Life.

An Ancient Jest.

Hippocrates drew his lancet to perform his first operation of bleeding the patient.

"Behold, brother," he said, "I know naught of metallurgy, nor am I one to waste time delving in earth for precious metals, but I have been prospecting around here long enough to be reasonably sure that I am about to open up a rich vein."

Whereupon the patient groaned and kicked the bucket to save time.

Misunderstanding.

"This is the chicken salad," said the caterer's boy, as he delivered the package. "I guess it was your husband that ordered it sent, ma'am."

"Yes," said Mrs. Nuwed. "Here's the money. Now, how do you make it?"

"Well, I don't know, ma'am."

"You don't. Oh, but my husband told me if I paid you you'd give me the receipt."

Waiting for the Proper Age.

Proud Mamma—You haven't kissed the baby.

Bachelor Uncle—Um—er—I'll try to remember next time. I'll kiss her when I—er—come back from China.

"When will that be?"

"Let-me-see, in about sixteen years."

Two of a Kind.

"Sir," said the shipping clerk, "I should like to attend my mother-in-law's funeral to-morrow."

"You have my sympathy, young man," replied the manager, with a sigh long drawn out. "I have been wanting to do likewise for thirteen years."

A Family Jar.

Mr. Snapp—Well, what are you going to do about it?

Mrs. Snapp—Oh, don't be in such a hurry. It takes me some time to make up my mind.

Mr. Snapp—That's strange; you haven't much material to work with.

Plain Reasons.

Harry—Blanche says she has insuperable reasons for remaining single.

Horace—Yes, I know what they are. Harry—Then she has told you?

Horace—No, but I have seen her.—Boston Transcript

Just Practicing.

"Oh, Tommy, is he t'rowin' a fit?"

"Naw. He's just takin' his preliminary football trainin'!"

"Of course," said the amateur basso, with a self-complacent air, "it's a good thing to know that you can sing so that—"

"Huh!" interrupted one of his disgusted auditors, "it's still better to know that you can't."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Delicate Thrust.

Miss Olde—Harry said he'd like us to be married in a balloon. He's fond of freak marriages.

Miss Rose—But why go to the trouble of going up in a balloon?

At Breakfast.

Sweet Singer—The star boarder was awfully red when the landlady asked about the bill.

Comedian Boarder—Red? Why, he must be Mars.

For Your

Halloween Party

Sweet Cider, just made,
20c per gal.

Marshmallow Candies, 20c lb.

Candles for your lanterns,
Short, 4 for 5c
Long, 2 for 5c

Grapes—All Kinds.

Oranges, Bananas, Snow apples.

Ice Cream—All Kinds.

Cream and Milk.

Japanese Napkins and Lanterns.

Fancy Wafers, Sweet and Salted.

Peanut Butter for Sandwiches.

Give us your order for Saturday night. We will take good care of it.

Davis & Co.
On the Corner.

PRESCRIPTIONS

We could make a whole lot of extravagant claims, but after all, the question would come back, "Do we make good?" When it comes to that point, we are willing to stand on our record.

We believe that prescription work cannot be done any more carefully or satisfactorily to doctor and patient than our work is now done. Prices are always reasonable.

SMITH BROS.
CITY DRUG STORE
103 CONGRESS ST.

BATH FOR 2c

We have taken the agency for the Robinson-Thermal Bath Cabinet and invite you to come and see how a bath can be taken for 2 cents.

DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store, 112 Congress St.

Wanted.
A good-sized modern house, centrally located in Ypsilanti. Will pay cash.
W. F. COOPER, Wayne, Mich.
Route 1. 4143

Ypsilanti Opera House

FRANK E. CASE, Manager.

MATINEE AND NIGHT

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31

Fred Raymond's Famous Comedy,

THE MISSOURI GIRL

The Zeke and Daisy Show. Greatest Fun Show of them all. Elaborate Scenery. First Class Specialties.

Matinee Prices, 15 and 25c.
Night Prices, 15, 25, 35 and 50c.

Seat Sale at Spalsbury's Drug Store.
CURTAIN RISES AT 8:00 Standard.

The Ypsilantian.

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THURSDAY, OCT. 29, 1908.

Ypsilanti Defeated by Mt. Clemens.
Ypsilanti high school lost to Mt. Clemens high school 6 to 0 Saturday in a fiercely-contested game. The visitors were larger and heavier and play a fast, hard game, but Ypsilanti came near scoring twice, costly fumbles and poor judgment at times spoiling their chances. Mt. Clemens was repeatedly penalized for off-side play and also fumbled badly.

Ypsilanti won the toss. Mt. Clemens held them on the thirty-yard line and then tore through the line for big gains. Shaw got the ball on a fumble and Witmire did effective line bucking, but Mt. Clemens got the ball on downs on their twenty-yard line and Fenton carried the ball over the line. DeKay kicked goal just before time was called. In the second half Ypsilanti did some excellent work, but lost the ball on Mt. Clemens' five-yard line. The visitors rushed the ball up-field, and time was called with the ball in Ypsilanti's possession.

Mt. Clemens brought along a carload of rooters. They refused to allow any Ypsilanti man or Forrest as official, and the high school had learned from the Normal's experience not to allow a Mt. Clemens official, although Mt. Clemens had brought one. Compton (Lafayette) and Beechler (Alma) were secured from Ann Arbor as umpire and referee. Twenty-minute halves were played.

Normal vs. Olivet.

The Normal football team gave a fine exhibition of pluck under adverse circumstances Saturday, and he it said to the ev-lasting credit of the student body, they cheered their losing team to the end and even after the game. Six of the regular team were unable to play, two men who did play had practiced but twice, and some of the regular team had to be put in unfamiliar positions. The Olivet men were big, husky fellows and played well together, though they were penalized time and again for off side play and using their hands. The Normals were game, and made Olivet work hard for every inch they gained. They fumbled somewhat, but did not play off-side, and put up a straight, clean game. Another encouraging thing was that no Normal man was injured. It looks as if by another week Coach Forrest should produce a winning team.

The Olivet men made most of their gains by line-bucking, Lewis and Blair making their touchdowns and Betts kicking six out of seven goals. For the Normals, Bates, Reshore and Brady did most able work. The Normal line-up, which so far has varied widely with each game, owing to injured players, was: Bradley, r. e.; Graham, r. t.; Worcester, l. g.; Hendre, c.; Thomas, l. g.; Reshore, l. t.; Knight, l. e.; Holmes, Pierce, q. b.; Bates, r. h.; Wilson, l. h.; Haywood, f. b. Worcester and Pierce are new men and are counted finds. The officials were Drake and Dr. May, both U. of M. The attendance was about 1000. The final score was 41 to 0 in favor of Olivet.

"The Missouri Girl," Oct. 31.
That "honesty is the best policy" has never been more thoroughly demonstrated than it has been by Fred Raymond's dealing with the public. He has never foisted an inferior attraction on the public, and has always endeavored to improve his shows without regard to expense. The result of this square dealing is that the Raymond attractions have become the standard. The enormous volume of business done by these attractions has more than repaid the extra labor and expense. In launching "The Missouri Girl" this season Mr. Raymond has clearly outdone himself, and the company gives a performance that will long be remembered. At the Opera House Saturday, Oct. 31; matinee and evening.

Robert Burns.
The lecture on Robert Burns by Judge W. D. Harriman in the Presbyterian course Tuesday evening attracted a large audience. The lecture was preceded by a brief musical program. Mrs. C. P. Riley played a march by Flagler, Gullman's "Pastorale," variations of "The Blue Bells of Scotland," and "Coming Thro' the Rye," and "Annie Laurie" was sung by a ladies quartet—Misses Garelisen, Foster, Bird and Benedict.

Judge Harriman is an enthusiastic admirer of Burns, who, he declared, is the epitome of the Scottish character. Because he is human through and through, because he deals with things deep down in human nature that will never pass away, and because he reaches the very core of the human heart and gives expression to the inmost feelings that are eternal, because his nature is sweet and sincere, his writings can never grow old nor cease to interest humankind. Burns was rustic in appearance, uncouth in manner, democratic, and therefore unpopular in his political views, a scorner of the theology and cant of his time, and so was looked down upon by the literati of his time, but his fame is ever increasing while their very names are almost forgotten. Burns was essentially religious in character, but he made clear the distinction between sanctity and sanctimoniousness, and so was feared. He possessed a childlike kindness and sincerity, a wealth of tenderness and affection, yet no braver or more manly man ever lived. He stood by his democratic principles at the cost of social position. His was a personality that dominated those about him. He fascinated people of every class and kind. He was a true patriot and immortalized even the flowers and streams of his native land. Poetry wells from his heart as naturally as the song wells from the throat of a nightingale on a summer evening, and his fame will increase as the centuries roll by.

After the lecture Mrs. Riley played a stirring march.

The second lecture in this course will be given by Judge Harriman Tuesday evening, November 3, in the Presbyterian church, on "William Cullen Bryant." Mrs. Riley will play.

A Slick Game.

Friday afternoon a tall, slender, smooth-faced, sharp-featured man, shabbily dressed called at the postoffice for the mail of "The Missouri Girl" company, of which he claimed to be a member. As this is customary when a theatrical company is expected, the mail was handed out. In it was a card notifying Edward Harte that there was a package at the express office for him. The fellow went to the express office, signed for the package and told the agent he lived in Joliet, Ill. Judging from subsequent developments he probably had, and ought to go back there. Half an hour later the real Mr. Harte, the advance agent of the show, arrived in town. He was astonished at the situation, and has no idea who could have impersonated him. The town had not yet been billed for the show and few knew it was booked. Mr. Harte notified the officers and then joined the show at Pontiac, but none of the company could imagine who the swindler could be. The express package contained clothing valued at \$30.

Linens. Wonderful bargains for the Challenge Sale which opens on Saturday, Oct. 31.
Bert H. Comstock,
128 Congress street.

A New Organization.
The Ypsilanti Degree of Honor entertained representatives from the Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti, Manchester, Onondaga, Flat Rock, Canton, Wayne and Rockwood lodges Friday. In the morning an informal reception was held. In the afternoon District Organization No. 4 was formed. Mrs. Kate B. Joslyn presided and Mrs. Maggie Truesdell of Belleville was secretary. Reports were read from the eight lodges represented. Mrs. Joslyn gave an address of welcome, to which Mrs. Isabel Stellwagen of Wayne responded. Papers were read on topics of interest to the order by Mr. Baumgartner of Ann Arbor, Mrs. Fish of Manchester, Mrs. Van Tassel of Canton and Mrs. Slinkey of Ann Arbor. Music was furnished by Misses Belle Ross, Flossie Curtis, Lucile Ross and Mrs. Carrie Breining. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Isabel Stellwagen, Wayne; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Kate B. Joslyn. The vice presidents are the local chiefs of honor. In the evening Mrs. Nellie G. Hewitt of Maple Rapids, grand chief of honor for Michigan, exemplified the ritual on four candidates. A very elegant dinner and supper were served to 100 guests by the Macabees ladies. The next meeting will be held at Wayne in May.

John W. Elton

Died in Effingham, Ill., Oct. 17th, 1908, in the 96th year of his age. The remains were brought here for interment and laid in Highland Cemetery, Oct. 19.

Mr. Elton was born in Oneida county, N. Y., in 1807, and since then until a few years ago this place has been his home. For several years he was a trusted employee of the Michigan Central, and at one time station agent. He formerly owned the land where the depot garden is. He was a life-long Mason, and also served his country in the war of the rebellion. He retained his faculties to a wonderful degree. After the death of his daughter, Mrs. Tenney, about a year ago, he made his home with a granddaughter at Effingham. He leaves four children—Mrs. Mary E. Day of Ypsilanti, Mrs. E. R. Doane of Dexter, T. W. Elton of Detroit and W. M. Elton of Michigan Centre, and also several grandchildren.

His children wish to extend their thanks to the friends and neighbors who showed them so much kindness at the burial of their father.

A Thoughtful Man.

M. M. Austin of Winchester, Ind., knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25c. at Smith Brothers and Rogers-Welmann-Matthews Co.'s drug stores.

It will pay you well to read carefully the circular of Challenge Sale prices. If you do not receive one call at the store.
Bert H. Comstock,
128 Congress street.

Additional Mere Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Comstock this evening give their annual dinner to the Methodist ministers and Methodist ministers' wives or widows in this city.

The first magazine number of the Normal News was issued Saturday, and is a very creditable production. The principal articles are one by President Jones on "The School as an Institution," and one on "Harvard—An Estimate," by Josiah Bowman. The departments are newsy and interesting.

Mrs. Florence Babbitt was in Detroit Tuesday to attend the inspection of Fairbanks Corps, W. R. C., by the national officers. She was the guest of the Jackson Corps.

The first district convention of the W. R. C. of Washtenaw, Wayne, St. Clair, Macomb, Lapeer and Oakland counties is in session to-day at the Baptist church. There will be a public camp-fire this evening with music and speeches. The officers are Mrs. Mary L. Ambler, Northville, president; Mrs. Della B. Dean, Ann Arbor, vice-president; Mrs. Baird, Mt. Clemens, secretary; Mrs. Florence S. Babbitt, Ypsilanti, treasurer.

The Ypsilanti Reed Furniture Co. stockholders went to Ionia yesterday to investigate the inducements offered by Ionia for the removal of the Ypsilanti plant to that city. A meeting to decide the question will be held Monday, and it looks as if the factory would go, as Ionia will make it possible to pay Ypsilanti the bonus advanced when they came here. It will mean the second factory lost to Ypsilanti this fall, if it goes.

Cal Davis was sent up for 65 days by Justice Childs to-day for second offense of drunkenness.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the Methodist church, Tuesday, Nov. 3, at 3 o'clock and desire as many present as possible, as the matter of providing a "Rest Room" in the city where visitors may be made comfortable and enjoy their lunch will be under consideration. Those interested in this enterprise, both men and women, are cordially invited to attend this meeting. This is an important matter for the interests of the city generally, and a large attendance is urged.

The first concert in the choral union course will be a song recital, Nov. 6 in University Hall, by David Blapham, the great basso. Blapham is said to be in splendid voice this year and his recent concert in Detroit received warmest praise. Choral union tickets are for sale at Rogers' and at the Normal Conservatory. Tickets admitting to the five winter concerts only are \$3.50; those to the ten concerts including the May Festival are \$8.50; but the \$2.50 ticket on payment of another dollar will be exchanged for the full course. Reserved seats for the festival are \$1 and \$2, as usual.

Rev. Dr. C. T. Allen addressed a campfire at Milford Tuesday evening.

There will be a business meeting of the Epworth League Friday evening at 7:30 at the home of Prof. F. E. Quigley, 415 Perrin street.

Mrs. Alice Welton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Scofield, died Oct. 28, aged 41 years. She leaves three children. The funeral will be held at the house, 308 Miles street, to-morrow afternoon.

Numerous dogs have been poisoned in the neighborhood of Hawkins and Harriet streets lately, and Sunday a dog bit its mistress and acted so that it was supposed to be mad. The neighbors shot the dog, and it was learned that its madness was the result of the poison. It is said the perpetrator of the cowardly act is likely to be apprehended soon. No punishment is too severe for such a brute.

The state railway commission passed through here by special car on the D. Y., A. A. & J. yesterday on an inspection trip from Jackson to Detroit.

Captain Peters, formerly in charge of the Salvation Army here, and now stationed in Mississippi, visited Ypsilanti friends last week.

The Normal Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. will give a Halloween party Saturday evening in Starkweather Hall.

The new Cleary College football team, Ormond Burt, captain, were beaten at Saline 22 to 0 yesterday.

Prof. F. A. Barbour has gone to Chipewas Falls, Wis., to lecture before the Northwestern Teachers' Association. Mrs. Barbour accompanied him.

There was some trouble in the high school football team after the Mt. Clemens game, some of the men charging that Captain Davis gave himself chances to score that others might have used to better advantage. Captain Davis thought of

How About Your Coffee?

Are you entirely satisfied with the Coffee you are getting? Wouldn't you like to get a better at the same price? I am having a wonderful trade on the celebrated TELFER Coffee and have yet to hear the first complaint against it—in fact all who have used it come back and ask for more "of the same kind"—and they get it, too, always fresh roasted and strictly uniform. I carry it in the

BISMARCK, - per lb., 25c
BELLE ISLE, - per lb., 30c
COLONIAL, - per lb., 35c

and also in a cheaper grade at 15c, 2 lbs. for a quarter, and these are all guaranteed to be better than any Coffee you have ever purchased at the same price.

FRED W. MONROE
GROCER,
Phone 78. 40 East Congress St.

The Pinnacle of Success

AS been reached in our superb collection of Fall and Winter apparel for men and boys. Are you aware that a great majority of the best dressed men in this part of the country have long been customers of ours? They have received the same satisfaction when buying clothes here ready-to-put-on that they formerly did when they patronized a custom-tailor and paid him twice as much for each garment. It is a fact, and a practice that you would do well to emulate, if you have the slightest care for your personal appearance and where your dollars go to. In connection with this, and in full proof of statement, we want to show you the Suits and Fall Top Coats that we have marked

\$12, \$15 and \$18

A custom-tailor would charge you at least double these prices for identically the same quality, yet give you no better style and no better fit; but he would make you a lot of trouble in trying on before you finally got your clothes.

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS

Double-Breasted Jacket Suits, 7 to 16 years, - \$2.50 to \$8.00
Single-Breasted Three-Piece Suits, 8 to 16 years, \$3.00 to \$10.00

CHOICE HABERDASHERY

of every description is gathered here for your selection, and the prices are exceedingly reasonable.

A HAT equal in style and quality to any that you would pay \$5 for we sell you for \$3.00

OUR GUARANTEE: "YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT."

SULLIVAN-COOK CO.

resigning, but the matter has been settled amicably and there will be no change in the captaincy.

The sale of seats for the Normal Lecture Course will be held at Rogers' Monday and Tuesday next, beginning at 9 Monday morning. The citizens' tickets will cost \$2.50 for the course of eight numbers, including Col. Watterson and Prof. Speed, lecturers; Leland T. Powers, impersonator; Maro the Magician; the Westminster Coronation Choir; Mrs. Genevieve Clark Wilson, soprano; the Hahn Festival Orchestra and the Normal Choral concert.

Have you seen Davis & Kishlar's window "accident"?

Miss Josephine Mundweller is visiting in Warren, O.

Miss Olive Collins has returned from Lansing.

Prof. J. A. King will address the Normal Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon at Stark weather Hall on "Men of good impulses but no fixed purpose."

Milo Gage has sold his billiard hall.

Mrs. Charles Broas and Mrs. Ira Clark of Lansing were guests of their uncle, W. A. Collins, yesterday.

Mrs. W. A. Collins is visiting her son Bert and other relatives in Lansing.

Mrs. S. B. Jenks and Mrs. Percival B. Garvey of Grand Rapids gave a reception Friday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Ben C. Robinson of Ypsilanti.

The Ypsilanti high school football team will play Cleary college Saturday morning.

Mrs. F. L. Eaton has returned from Grand Rapids.

Horace Boutell has returned from Alberta Province, British Columbia.

Ernest Hutchinson and family of Battle Creek spent Sunday with Shelley B. Hutchinson.

Best Remedy for Croup.
Mr. C. L. Thompson, a druggist of Danville, Ind., gives the following wholesome advice to his customers: "If you should ever need a remedy for croup get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It absolutely has no equal for the prevention and cure of croup." For sale by Frank Smith.

Note these Challenge Sale prices: Fancy table cloths, 12 1/2c per yd. Ladies' fleeced hose, 4c per pr. Dark prints, 8 1/2c per yd. Cream outing flannel, 4c per yd.

Bert H. Comstock,
128 Congress street.

For Sale.
A flat top office desk. Inquire 25 Prospect avenue south. #4346

For Sale.
Good piano for sale cheap. Box 301, Ypsilanti, Mich. 4345

November weather calls attention to the need of heavy winter shoes and overshoes. E. E. Trim & Co. have a fine supply of shoes on popular lasts, including the Puritan. Call at the Union Block and lay in your winter's supply.

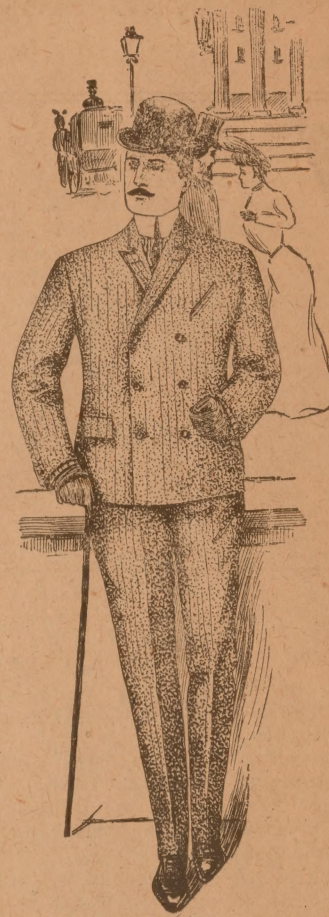
A good assortment of all-wool mill and remnants, fine dress goods, bargains. For sale by Alice L. Brown, 814 Congress street. 4344

If convenient attend our Challenge Sale in the morning. The early hours of the day have the advantage.
Bert H. Comstock,
128 Congress street.

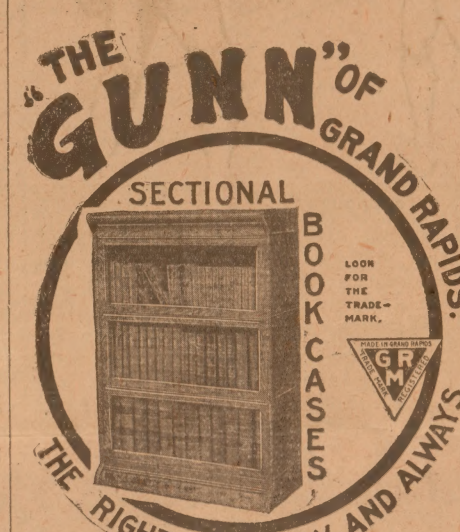
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the 28th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Catherine Millsap, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Florence D. Walker, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to John T. Millsap, and to some other suitable person.
Thereupon it is ordered that, on the 24th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate Court in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the heirs at law and other persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Ypsilantian, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
WILLIS L. WATKINS,
Judge of Probate.
[A true copy.]
Leo L. Watkins, Register of Probate. 4346



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Roller-bearing, non-binding doors, removable (to clean or replace broken glass) by simply unhooking. No unsightly iron bands or protruding shelves. Sections so nicely joined together the appearance is that of a solid case. The only Sectional Book-case entitled to use the trademark of the Grand Rapids Furniture Association, which means the best.

We are agents for the Gunn Patent Sectional Book-Case, and shall be pleased to show and explain the workings of this perfect system.

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No. 5 Union Block.

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